State Library 30June04

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLI. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1904. | NO. 13

REPUBLICAN TICKET NAMED.

S. D. Weaver Wins Easily in the Treasurership Fight.

CONVENTION HELD HERE TUESDAY.

George Paton Elected County Chairman—Harmonious Gathering —A Good Ticket

The Republican primaries were held in the various polling places in McKean county last Saturday afternoon. There was not the usual interest displayed on account of there being no contest for the nominations with the exception of county treasurer, for which S. D. Weaver of Smethport, J. F. Davis of Bradford and James Doyle of Mt. Jewett made a fight. Mr. Weaver won the fight easily, having more votes than both of his opponents.

On Tuesday at 2 o'clock the county committeemen met at the court house to canvass the vote of the primaries and elect a county chairman. The meeting was a most harmonious one and the ticket goes into the field with the brightest prospects of winning. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Grand Old Party and its leaders, from President Roosevelt down to the smallest officers of the party and pledges were made to support the Republican National, State and county ticket.

Mr. George Paton of Bradford was re-elected chairman of the Republican county committee without opposition.

Tuner as temporary chairman of the convention, David Howells of Kane was chosen. Messrs. J. Lester Ward of Port Allegany and W. A. Ostrander of this place acted as secretaries of the meeting.

Hon. S. R. Dresser addressed the assemblage briefly, thanking the voters of the Republican party in McKean county for their unanimous endorsement of his candidacy for re-election. In similar addresses Hon. Myron Matson and Hon. J. M. McElroy also spoke.

On this page will be found the tabulated vote of the primaries held last Saturday.

I. O. R. M. Elect Officers.

Mackanee Tribe, I. O. R. M., elected officers at their regular meeting last Monday evening. They will be installed on Monday next. The officers are as follows:

Sachem—A. A. Abbey.
Senior Sagamore—G. H. Hyde.
Junior Sagamore—John Coady.
Chief of Records—L. K. Hogarth.
Keeper of Wampum—W. A. Ostrander.
Representative to Great Council—L. F. Wilcox.

The Great Council meets at Harrisburg June 14 to 17 inclusive.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Two of the three prisoners who have for some time occupied quarters in the structure called by courtesy a jail, now roam free as air. They effected their escape by springing the lock of the door of their cell. The only wonder is that they had not escaped before, and the probable reason is that they had not thought of it.

A Fatal Mistake and Sudden Death.—Last Saturday morning (May 31, 1878), occurred in this place one of those sudden, sad and tragical deaths that quiet country villages like ours but seldom become cognizant of, except through the papers. Early in the morning the quiet of the community was broken by the report, quickly sped, that one of our young men had accidentally taken poison, which was soon followed by the announcement of his death. The victim of this sad and fatal mistake was Ransom Beckwith, Jr., a quiet, steady, industrious young man, 23 years of age, living with his father in Mechanicsburg. Feeling unwell in the morning he came over to the drug store of Armstrong & Co. to get a stimulant and instead of taking whiskey, as he supposed, took a drink of aconite—one of the most fatal poisons. The circumstances attending the sad event we give below in the evidence and verdict of the coroner's jury. Never before in our knowledge has so sad an event occurred in our midst, casting universal gloom over the whole community. It does not appear that anyone is to blame for the unfortunate mistake. The universal testimony of the associates and acquaintances of the deceased is that he was not in the habit of drinking. On the contrary he was known to be more than usually temperate. He was one of those, quiet, peaceable, industrious young men that are liked by everyone, and of the stuff from which our best citizens are developed. The loss to the community is only second to that of the bereaved family. The sympathy and sorrow of the entire community was manifested by the large attendance at the funeral service on Monday, at which Rev. Peck took occasion to feelingly warn young people, especially that "in the midst of life we are in death."

In the absence of a coroner Justice Smith impannelled the following jury of inquest: W. S. Brownell (foreman), Henry King, Thos. King, Gilbert Lyman, H. F. Barbour, W. J. Milliken, O. Cornforth, Gliordis Corwin, Ira S. Gleason, H. L. Burlingame, A. A. Stevens, B. L. Knapp.

M. A. Sprague was the first witness and testified as follows: I came down town before breakfast and went to my store. While unlocking the door saw the deceased go by, walking very fast, and enter the drug store. It attracted my attention and I thought someone was sick perhaps, as his usual gait was slow. Went into the drug store about ten minutes after. Saw the deceased sitting in a chair apparently strangling. Lucius was standing by him with a tumbler of whiskey trying to get him to drink it. I asked him what he had taken. He said: "I have taken some poison." I asked him what he had taken. He said: "A couple of swallows of aconite." I started immediately for a doctor and met Dr. Crossmire near the Bennett House. Thinking he would attend to the matter I went on to my breakfast. Have never seen the deceased drink any whiskey, but have often seen him refuse it.

Lucius L. Rogers, the drug clerk, testified as follows: Deceased came into the drug store while I was sprinkling the floor and asked me for a drink of whiskey. I hesitated about letting him have it and he said he was sick. I went behind the counter and attempted to reach the bottle, it being on the top shelf, and could not. I told him I could not and went back to my work. He said he could reach it and did so. I did not see him drink it. As soon as he drank it he commenced coughing and asked me if that was pretty good whiskey. He then asked me if I was sure it was whiskey. I came and looked at the bottle and saw it was aconite and asked him if he had taken a drink of that. He said he poured out a drink, took two swallows and threw the rest away. I knew what the effect would be and ran to the Bennett House after Dr. Crossmire. He told me to hurry back and give him all the whiskey I could get down him and that if he had taken that much aconite he could not live. I think I gave him as much as a quart of whiskey. He went off in a stupor very suddenly. Do not think it was over fifteen minutes after he took it before he became insensible. Deceased never before asked me for any whiskey. I have never seen him drink any and would not let him have any had not I thought he was sick. The aconite bottle was on the same shelf with the whiskey bottle—the second bottle from it.

Dr. D. V. Crossmire testified as follows: Lucius came after me before I was up and told me deceased had taken two swallows of tincture of aconite. I knew if he had taken that much nothing could save him, but told Lucius to hurry back and give him all the whiskey he could get down him. As soon as I could dress I went to the store. Found deceased sitting in the chair perfectly insensible. There was no pulse at his wrist or at the temporal artery. Sent for Dr. Freeman and his stomach pump; also sent a boy after the friends of the deceased, told him to tell them to hurry or he would be dead before they got there. Gave him about two ounces of capsicum and whiskey. Got him on the counter and tried to make him vomit and could not. Freeman came in about twenty minutes. We immediately pumped his stomach clean, then filled it with warm water and pumped it out again. After the second pumping felt his heart give a spasmodic movement; applied the stethoscope and found that it had ceased to beat. Have never seen deceased take a drink of liquor in my life. Think he must have been sick or he would not have asked for it.

Dr. S. D. Freeman testified as follows: A messenger came to my house and said deceased had taken poison. Went immediately to the store and found him to all appearances dead, except a slight pulsation of the heart. Applied the stomach pump twice. After second application pulsation of his heart ceased. There was a strong, and unmistakable odor of aconite with each discharge from his stomach. Tincture of aconite absorbs itself into the system very rapidly, producing paralysis of the heart. It is one of the most deadly and dangerous poisons. Deceased had probably taken three ounces. Forty drops would have been fatal.

After a short conference the jury rendered the verdict "that the deceased Ransom Beckwith, Jr., came to his death by accidentally taking poison, tincture of aconite, administered by himself."

St. Luke's Choir.

The choir of St. Luke's church probably has never attempted a more ambitious work than the new sacred cantata, "Olivet to Calvary," which was sung with so much effect last Sunday night.

This cantata is the latest work of Dr. J. H. Maunder and has been only recently published and sung for the first time this Lent by several choirs in some of the principal cities. It follows the last scenes in the life of the Saviour and shows how wonderfully music can express these sacred scenes and devout reflections upon the same. A musical work like this cantata is a grand sermon in song, and fortunate are the ones who can hear such a song. Sacred scenes and words and reflections are presented as only music can present them in such a way that the congregation may grasp their meaning, beauty and power.

The choir of St. Luke's occupied one hour in rendering the descriptive and impressive cantata, and, although several of the members were absent, the choruses were delivered with great spirit and dramatic expression. Good examples of the best recitative work is shown in the historical characters assumed by the soloists, tenor and baritone. Among the best things ought to be named the quartet, "O Thou Whose Sweet Compassion," and the tenor solo, "O was There Ever Loneliness Like His." The soprano solo, "Droop, Sacred Head," was a gem of beauty, speaking the heart of adoring love, as it contemplates the sacrifice on calvary's cross and sees that "mercy's work is done." This exquisite solo was sung with great feeling by Miss Agnes McCoy. The organ accompaniment was so varied as to give many orchestral and solo effects. The large instrument was handled in a real artistic way by Miss Helen McCoy, the organist.

It ought to be a great satisfaction to Dr. H. L. McCoy to see such fruits of his many years of enthusiastic labor in church music, and he and St. Luke's choir are to be congratulated heartily on a record of faithful and successive work.

Building in Smethport.

Although there will not be as much building in town this spring as in former years, still the outlook is very encouraging to mechanics in that line, and by next fall our borough will have gained at least two more pretty residences.

The MINER man has been on the look-out of late and has interviewed a number of contractors and they are of the opinion that they will be fairly busy. Of the new buildings to be erected the homes for Hon. Joseph W. Bouton and Charles McKean will doubtless be ornaments to the town. Mr. Bouton has material on the ground for his building and Wm. Hanley of Bradford has secured the contract for its erection. John Carlson has charge of the stone work.

Mr. McKean expects to build on the property purchased from F. G. Lindholm at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets. The building that is now on this corner will be moved to the rear of the lot and continued as a dwelling house. S. P. Button will superintend the work.

Among the homes to be finished soon are those of B. D. Ames and J. M. Morrison on Green street. Both buildings are in the hands of capable men and will be completed in a satisfactory manner. A number of residences will also undergo extensive alterations and repairs.

A Short Season

and a long stock, is the one reason we are offering you such bargains in sap pails, syrup cans and sugar makers' tools of all kinds. Holmes & Gilfillan.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.
CHAS. LEMMLER.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF.

George Hyde Wounds Himself Severely Last Friday Night.

BULLET PASSED THROUGH KNEE.

No Bones Were Injured.—He is Improving Rapidly—A Fortunate Accident.

As the result of the accidental discharge of a revolver last Friday night George H. Hyde will be laid up for some time and it is extremely fortunate that the wound inflicted will not make him a cripple for life.

He was working as shove-in boy at the Camp glass factory and during the evening Louis Dickenson came in to visit him. Mr. Hyde had a new revolver which was not loaded and an old one which was loaded. He was showing them to his visitor and, holding the new one in his right hand and the old one in his left, he commenced to pull the trigger of the old one in his left hand, and unconsciously he pulled the trigger of the loaded one.

There was a loud report and Mr. Hyde discovered that he was wounded. Examination proved that the 32-calibre revolver bullet had entered his left leg at the knee and passed nearly through the member. Assistance was called and he was removed to his home on Mechanic street and medical aid was called.

The doctor extracted the bullet from the under side of the leg and it was found that the ball had passed through the flesh of the leg without injuring the bone. Mr. Hyde was made as comfortable as possible and he is now on the road to recovery, although he will be laid up for some time.

"The Beauty Doctor."

"The Beauty Doctor," which Fred F. Wright, has made the biggest and most talked about musical production of the season, will be seen at Lyceum Theatre, Smethport, Friday, April 8, with the original company of forty people, and the scenic production which has caused so much comment. "The Beauty Doctor" is a musical extravaganza with an uproariously funny plot and a musical score which is of the light opera order. The story is a satire on the beauty culture fad, and the efforts of a female beauty socialist to renew youth and good looks in her patients by means of her patent bleaches, freckle chasers, etc., are provocative of an endless amount of laughter. The musical score contains a dozen songs which will be the hits of the year, and will be whistled and hummed everywhere. A special feature has been made of electric lighting effects in the big dancing and ensemble numbers, and some startling results have been attained, especially in the famous "Culture Drill" and in the new "Dance of the Nations," in which the Cardownie Sisters are the leaders of a chorus and ballet of thirty. The company numbers of 40 people, and Henrietta Lee, the famous comedienne, heads a cast of well-known singers and fun-makers. "The Beauty Doctor" will be a treat to lovers of light musical entertainment. The seat sale opens at Wells' drug store Saturday, April 2.

Easter Day Services at St. Luke's.

The first Holy Eucharist will be celebrated at 8 a. m. Morning Prayer at 10 o'clock and second celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 10:30. The children's Easter carols and collection of mite boxes at 12 m. Evensong and sermon to children at 7:30 o'clock, when both choirs will be combined.

Services at All Saints', East Smethport, with baptism of children, Easter carols and offerings at 2:30 p. m.

The music at the 10:30 a. m. service will include Eyre's complete service in E flat, with the Easter anthem, "The Strife is O'er," by Arthur F. M. Custance. At the evening service will be sung the brilliant anthem, "Miriam's Song of Triumph," by Schaekuer, ("Sound the Loud Timbrel").

The offerings at the Easter festival are asked for general missions. There will be a sermon to children on the Easter story at the evening service. All are cordially invited to attend.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending March 26, 1904:

Margaret Bruce, Mrs. Ella Farr, Mrs. Ralph Hazelton, Mr. Soup.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Notice to Dog Owners.

Notice is hereby given that all dogs must wear license tags on and after April 1st, 1904, or they will be put in the pound and killed unless claimed. Tags can be purchased of me at $1.00 each.

CHAS. MCKEAN,
Chief Burgess.

Smethport, Pa., Mar. 16, 1904.

McKean's Centennial.

On Saturday last McKean county was one hundred years old. Precisely at noon on that day bells and whistles in every town in the county broke forth and spread the tidings that McKean county was passing into her second century. On the 26th day of March, 1804, McKean, Potter, Tioga, Clearfield and Jefferson counties were cut off from Lycoming. The following interesting data has been gleaned from the History of McKean County:

Under the treaties of 1784 the lands of McKean and adjoining counties were ceded to Pennsylvania by the Six Nations Indians, and within a year thousands of acres were sold at lottery. In 1786 John Kenting made his first purchase here (buying 300,000 acres for $80,000 from the original buyers), and a year later a line was traced for a road from the head of Pine creek to the Oswayo. At the end of the first decade of the nineteenth century the territory was explored and a few villages established, Ceres and Instanter being the most important. In 1810 there were 142 inhabitants. The highest point in the county and the highest in Pennsylvania west of the fifth coal basin, is Prospect hill, which is 2,495 feet above tide, although other points are but a few feet lower, and the average altitude is about 1,500 feet.

All the trees and shrubs common to northern Pennsylvania find a congenial home on the hills and in the valleys of this county, and deer and bear are still found in considerable numbers in the forests which the ax of the lumberman has spared. For ages the territory was the grand preserve of the Indian. He came hither to hunt, and after a few months or easy sport each year returned to his home on the Allegheny. Up to 1875 wild animals existed here almost as numerously as in proximity of the Indian reservation kept up the appearance of primal conditions.

The treaty Indians were comparatively modern settlers. There were men here before them who lived in the age of giant nature. On the Fisher farm on the Tuna valley flats, now embraced within the corporate limits of the city of Bradford, an aged tree was uprooted to make way for improvements, and underneath were found large skulls, any one of which would encase the head of a modern man; while thigh bones and shin bones were several inches longer than those of the present people. On the map made by the French in 1763 this territory was included in the section marked "the seat of war, the mart of trade and chief hunting grounds of the Six Nations."

In 1792, under sale from the State, chiefly by lottery, at $18.50 per 100 acres, nearly all of what is now McKean county became private property, William Bingham and the Holland Land Company being the chief purchasers.

In 1796 John Kehting purchased a large area from the Binghams, and in 1816 William B. Cooper purchased the Holland Land Company's lands and sold to others.

The first attempt at settlement was made at Ceres by John Keating's agent, Francis King, in 1798. Smethport, the county seat, was surveyed in August, 1807. At that time there was not a wagon road in McKean county.

The lumber interests of McKean county were for many years of enormous proportions. But the oil interests, which began to develop in 1875, have dwarfed all else. The Bradford field, so called, has produced more high grade oil than any other field in the world, and the supply of natural gas has been a powerful factor in building up the interests of the county. Bradford city is the oil metropolis of Pennsylvania.

Pioneers of McKean Invited.

The McKean County Historical society desires the presence of all pioneers both men and women, at the celebration of the county which will be held in the New Bradford theatre Friday evening, April 8.

The society extends a cordial invitation to all of these and requests them to send their names to the secretary, Mrs. Ada Cable, Bradford, Pa.

It has been impossible for the society to obtain the names and addresses of those who lived in the county in the early days. It has also been impossible for the society to obtain information regarding such. Any person knowing the names and addresses of pioneers will confer a great favor by sending the names to the secretary of the society immediately.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

We Have Just Received

a large shipment of the finest wash boilers that ever came to town, all tin, tin with copper bottoms or all copper. You should see our leader, a 14x solid copper boiler for $2.75.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Vote at the Republican Primaries, Saturday, March 26, 1904.

DISTRICTS.	Congress, S. R. Dresser.	Senator, Myron Matson.	Assembly, J. W. Campbell.	Assembly, J. M. McElroy.	Co. Delegate, C. W. Cudlin.	Co. Delegate, St. Rich Donovan.	Co. Delegate, W. H. Morrison.	Co. Delegate, W. H. Morrison.	Co. Treas., J. F. Davis.	Co. Treas., James Doyle.	Co. Treas., S. D. Weaver.	Coroner, E. H. Hall.	Committeemen.
Annin Twp.,	11	9	11	7	11	10	11	1	0	7	11		N. W Taylor.
Bradford Twp., 1st dist.	37	36	35	34	32	30	30	9	2	32	32		W. J. Morris.
" " 2d "	30	37	27	27	23	21	24	4	12	42	20		Grif. Hatfield.
Bradford C. 1st W., 1st dist	54	49	46	48	43	45	47	21	9	33	43		T. E. Hoskins.
" " 2d	130	130	130	130	125	125	126	61	11	65	130		M. L. Willis.
" 2d 1st	42	43	39	37	30	35	38	12	7	36	42		A. L. Harrington.
" 2d 2d	72	70	60	68	61	61	63	47	13	32	67		Geo. Paton.
" 3d 1st	74	67	69	69	66	64	67	17	16	54	68		C. M. Cosgrove.
" 3d 2d	56	52	47	49	44	42	48	14	13	62	38		Jas. Crawford.
" 4th	164	148	144	151	130	141	143	34	16	128	146		Wm. Bovaird.
" 5th	64	56	55	54	50	47	52	39	20	85	53		C. E. Harrington.
" 6th	114	106	101	103	101	94	95	47	17	60	101		D. A. Easterbrook.
Ceres Twp.,	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	1	1	24	23		E. D. Ostrander.
Corydon Twp., 1st dist.	15	12	12	8	12	13	12	6	3	8	12		B. D. Tomb.
" " 2d	7	6	7	6	7	2	6	0	0	7	7		Jas. Hinton.
Eldred Twp.,	21	21	21	19	21	20	21	2	4	16	19		D. H. Burnham.
Eldred Boro,	50	49	50	49	48	47	49	34	6	13	0		A. D. Gould.
Foster Twp., 1st dist	38	38	36	36	37	35	37	29	9	10	38		E. B. Sage.
" 2d	25	21	23	19	18	19	20	8	1	16	21		J. Fred Lawson.
Hamilton Twp., 1st dist	124	123	124	115	117	117	116	63	9	58	15		A. G. Fredrickson.
" " 2d	14	16	13	14	13	11	17	13	2	5	6		Arthur Kibbey.
Hamlin Twp., 1st	62	61	61	61	58	57	60	2	9	56	62		B. F. Starsky.
" 2d	36	37	38	33	33	30	36	5	13	22	38		C. B. Paulson.
" 3d	68	67	69	61	63	62	62	4	5	66	61		C. W. Freeman.
Kane Boro, 1st ward	68	90	104	75	85	76	83	20	11	78	76		Alfred Evans.
" 2d	158	154	159	143	150	142	146	6	2	155	149		N. M. Orr.
" 3d	94	91	95	79	88	76	79	7	10	88	93		David Howells.
" 4th	68	61	67	54	59	57	61	9	10	61	60		Peter Hanson.
Keating Twp., 1st dist	31	28	29	27	28	29	32	7	4	28	30		C. H. Pratt.
" 2d	41	41	34	36	38	36	35	10	9	24	37		James Bray.
" 3d	53	51	50	46	47	44	49	12	8	35	52		J. L. McEntire.
Lafayette Twp., 1st dist.	38	38	38	38	37	37	38	14	7	17	36		Jno. Bartley.
" 2d	36	30	20	26	24	24	31	7	8	23	23		Jas. Sweeney.
" 3d	17	17	17	14	15	14	16	8	2	12	15		Thos. Johnson.
" 4th	21	21	19	17	18	15	17	2	1	22	19		A. R. Dewey.
Liberty Twp.,	37	39	37	35	38	36	35	20	1	18	38		J. B. Borrows.
Mt. Jewett Boro	95	95	93	85	84	83	89	11	88	20	21		M. J. Gallup.
Norwich Twp., 1st dist	29	28	29	29	29	29	30	5	0	25	27		Chas. Phalen.
" " 2d	11	11	11	8	10	9	9	1	0	9	3		Geo. Edwards.
Otto Twp., 1st dist	53	51	48	50	46	50	45	1	36	18	51		W. F. Sprague.
" 2d	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	0	2	22	24		C. A. Williams.
Port Allegany Boro	60	60	62	58	61	56	58	8	10	44	55		J. Lester Ward.
Sargeant Twp., 1st dist	19	16	17	26	20	20	18	19	2	26	16		J. C. Martin.
" 2d	13	13	13	11	11	12	13	1	1	11	11		D. M. Davis.
Smethport Boro,	191	176	165	168	176	171	187	77	14	158	171		W. A. Ostrander.
Wetmore Twp., 1st	48	47	52	38	45	30	43	14	3	41	46		Jno. A. Gustafson.
" 2d	51	49	57	30	48	39	41	10	6	48	49		T. L. Anderson.
Totals,	2621	2410	2496	2326	2344	2261	2383	741	424	1905	2122		

A Cloud of... Witnesses

An Easter Story
By Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1903, by Charles W. Hooke.

THE Rev. Mr. Truesdell had been preaching for the space of about four minutes when I became aware that something was wrong. It was Mrs. Mehitabel Deering who provided the revelation. I saw her turn and give my aunt a look.

Mrs. Deering is not what we call pure New England stock. Her grandfather on the mother's side had some French blood, and when she is strongly moved her countenance reveals it. But my aunt is the real article. She would impress you as a brisk, hearty, somewhat excitable old lady, as communicative as those remarkable Yankee skippers portrayed by Mr. Kipling. Her face is an open book where you may read all her secondary emotions expressed with most perfect and charming directness, but never a line of her soul's privacy.

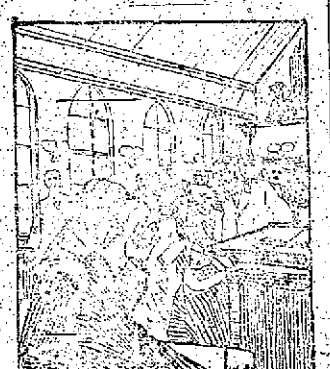
Therefore I was not so much impressed by the look which Mrs. Deering gave my aunt as by the look which my aunt did not give Mrs. Deering, if I may so state the matter. In short, I perceived that something had happened in the First church of Willett's Harbor on that Easter Sunday morning which touched one of my aunt's basic, individual convictions in a way which no other mortal creature would ever know except by intuition.

As I am a man, intuition is not my best hold. I resorted naturally to investigation. In half a minute and with no great difficulty I gathered this little sheaf of facts:

The unfortunate incident, whatever its nature, had escaped the observation of nearly all the congregation. Perhaps a dozen persons seemed to know what the trouble was, while a considerable and rapidly increasing number were in my own mental state, indirectly aware of the matter through its effect upon the enlightened. Among those who knew there was an obvious difference as to the gravity of the occurrence. My aunt, upon my right, had taken it into her soul; my uncle, upon the left, had merely taken it into his mind. It had absolutely eluded the attention of the frivolous. There was not a smile or the irreverent twinkling of an eye in all the church. On the contrary, I marked the deepening stillness of the place and the tense strain of the vibration of concordant minds. The voice of the pastor echoed as in an empty hall and seemed too loud, though he spoke moderately.

"This must be some flaw of doctrine," said I to myself. "The pillars of the church tremble, but the lighter portions of the fabric have not yet felt their peril."

It seemed to me, however, that Mr. Truesdell had spoken by the book, and at any rate he was only a candidate for that pulpit preaching his trial sermon. If he erred, his sin would be upon his own head and upon those that



HE SANK BACK UPON THE RED CUSHIONED SOFA.

sent him. It could not lie upon the conscience of the First church. My aunt might feel a little extra responsibility, for she had lodged and fed Mr. Truesdell during the week, and had expressed high hopes of him. But what had the man said?

I leaned slightly to the left with the profane intent of whispering to my uncle, but he checked me with an almost imperceptible shake of the head. Presently his forefinger began to move upon the cover of a hymn book that lay on the cushion between us. Looking down, I saw that he wrote with his finger and the name "Ebenezer Blair."

Mystery became more mysterious and darkness more profound. I could not remember ever having heard of Ebenezer Blair. Certainly there were no Blairs in the First church. Though I had not lived in Willett's Harbor since my youth, I was quite sure that the name of Blair was not to be found within its borders. Yet my uncle seemed to think that he had made the whole matter clear to me. A moment later, however, perceiving that I was still in doubt, he traced on the book something which I took to be "Dr."

A light broke upon me, and I glanced quickly at Mr. Truesdell. He was a handsome young man, tall and strong, one of those athletic fellows who lose flesh instead of gaining it when they give up the active sports of college days and are usually pale when in health. At this moment his face, clean cut and smooth shaven, was very much flushed, and there was a spot on each cheek as red as paint. He had been ill during the week, and I had heard my aunt tell him on Friday that he ought to go to bed and stay there. I knew also that the First church had prepared its mind for a vacant pulpit on Easter Sunday as a result of my aunt's opinion about Mr. Truesdell's case.

The principal local physician, Dr. Webster, had taken a less serious view, but on Saturday he had appeared at our house accompanied by a professional brother from the neighboring city of Grandyville. I had not heard his name. Could it have been Ebenezer Blair? If so, the situation was comprehensible. Dr. Blair must have concurred with my aunt in predicting disaster to the Rev. Mr. Truesdell if he should venture forth from the house on Sunday. And now the wise ones of our congregation were expecting a sensational fulfilment of the prophecy.

It is worse than hard work to turn around in the pew in the church of Willett's Harbor during the sermon, yet I had to do it. I positively had to look at my cousin Nellie Stevens, up in the choir. There she sat on the organ stool leaning forward, with her hands outstretched to either side of the broad seat, her chin well up, her eyes gleaming, her whole aspect ideally expressive of—something. But what the dickens was it? As a humble yet diligent student of the human countenance I might have ventured to say that she looked defiant, proudly defiant. But why?

My mind veered back to its original point. Mr. Truesdell must have said something shocking, and Nellie was defending him, mutely yet eloquently defending him with the glow of her bright, brown eyes and the fine, firm, resolute lips. If Nellie were not my very own cousin—but let us return to the subject. I had perceived during the week that the Rev. Mr. Truesdell was appreciated by more than one member of my Uncle Dick Stevens' household. My aunt thought well of him, as I have already said, and what Cousin Nellie thought or felt I'm sure I couldn't tell. I was never in love, and even if I had been that experience might rather have deceived than helped me, for there is not another difference in this world so wide as that between a man's love and a woman's.

I do not mean to intimate that Nellie had solved the secret of her heart's destiny in six days. Probably she had gone no further than to hope that the First church would accept Mr. Truesdell as its pastor. Surely she was taking the matter very seriously as she sat there on the organ stool face to face with the candidate over the heads of the congregation.

One glance at her was all that I dared to take. Immediately I turned to Mr. Truesdell and gave heed to his discourse. He had taken as his text the familiar words, "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses," and had built up a sermon from many simple parables. He called the evening and the morning as his witnesses, the seed that is not quickened except it die, the flowers that close their eyes in the darkness and open them to greet the returning sun. It was all very picturesque and expressed with a quaint precision savoring of old times. What offense it could possibly have given I was totally unable to understand, and after listening a little while and striving to recall the earlier portions I was driven back to the conclusion that it was the state of Mr. Truesdell's health that had disturbed his hearers.

Undoubtedly the man was ill and growing worse. It became difficult for him to control his voice, and I was even of the opinion that he paused sometimes for the mere purpose of collecting his wits.

"Thus speak the voices of nature," said he at last, "and the spiritually minded among us have ever listened. In their own hearts also they have heard, and—and— They have spoken reverently from each other in time and in place—"

He paused and bent forward for a moment. When he raised his head I saw that there were tears in his eyes.

"I regret," said he, speaking with a great effort, "that I am unable to proceed."

He sank back upon the red cushioned sofa, with its bulky, rolling arms of mahogany, that had stood behind that pulpit for almost a century. Immediately Dr. Webster arose from his pew and went forward, the others of the congregation remaining perfectly calm. There was so little noise and stir in the church that the doctor's steps were audible upon the heavily carpeted aisle. As he was about to mount the pulpit stairs Mr. Truesdell got upon his feet again, and in a voice much steadier and calmer than that in which he had uttered the last words of the sermon he pronounced the benediction.

Most of the congregation left the church in a perfectly ordinary manner. Only those who had reason to believe that they might be of some use went up to the pulpit—the deacons and three or four of the older women, including my aunt.

Mr. Truesdell was able to walk to my uncle's house, which was within a hundred yards of the church, and though he went at once to his room I learned presently that he felt so much improved that he declined to go to bed.

Mrs. Mehitabel Deering and several other ladies of the First church had come to the house; indeed, there were so many of them in the parlor that I dared not intrude. Standing by the door, I heard Mrs. Deering declare in a hushed voice that this was the weirdest thing that had ever happened in Willett's Harbor.

It was Nellie who replied, with the deference of manner due to an elder and with the honesty due to her own conscience.

"You are very unjust to Mr. Truesdell," said she. "You are deceived by an accidental resemblance. I shall never believe this of him."

Could it be possible that Truesdell was an impostor, a man with a past, hunted during the week perhaps, yet not fully recognized until he had actually ascended the pulpit?

My uncle, for whom I had been watching, was coming through the hall. I seized him by the arm.

"What did you mean by that name that you wrote on the hymn book?" I demanded. "Who is Dr. Ebenezer Blair?"

A look of blank surprise upon my uncle's face followed by a faint, sad smile.

"We shall find him in the library," said he and gently pushed me into that room.

No one else was there, and I turned toward my uncle in perplexity. He was taking down a black covered volume from a shelf.

"The sermons of Ebenezer Blair, D. D.," said he. "Volume second; yes, I am quite sure it is in the second volume."

He ran his fingers over the pages and then handed me the book open.

"We are queer people in these New England coast towns," he said. "We doubt we seem to be barbarians to young

HE PROCEEDED TO READ

folks from the larger world, yet we read a good deal. And really there could hardly be a worse place to borrow from the works of Ebenezer Blair. He has been a household word with us these fifty years, as you ought to know."

"Look here, uncle!" said I. "Truesdell isn't that sort of fellow. I'll give my word for it."

He waved his hand gently toward the book. I ran my eye hastily over the pages and—well, the case looked rather blue for Mr. Truesdell. It was no wonder that my aunt, who probably knew the Rev. Dr. Blair's sermon by heart, withdrew into the most secret recesses of her own inner consciousness while Mr. Truesdell was preaching.

"However," said I, looking up from the book, "there seems to be only one passage—"

"Yes," he returned, "it wasn't so bad as we thought it was going to be."

"What will be done?" said I, thinking with much sympathy of poor Cousin Nellie.

"Nothing, nothing," replied my uncle in his softest tone, adding his characteristic phrase, "The least said is the soonest mended."

"Do you mean to say that he won't be given a chance to defend himself?" I demanded.

Before he could reply Nellie burst into the room.

"Father," she cried, "give me Ebenezer Blair!"

"Here he is," said I. "What are you going to do?"

"They weren't going to tell him," she replied; "at least while he was so ill. But I told him. I went right up to his room and called him out into the hall, and then I told him the whole story—just what they thought about him."

"And what did he say?" inquired his father.

Nellie was far too much excited either to blush or to hesitate as she replied:

"He asked me what I thought. He said that nothing else mattered to him. And he's in the parlor now. Come!"

We followed her without standing upon the order of our going, to borrow a phrase from Shakespeare, since borrowing is our present theme.

Mr. Truesdell was standing by the corner of the piano and facing the ladies who were seated. There was not a visible sign of the excitement which thrilled the air. Every person present was in a conventional attitude, and every countenance was calm. I had become in the course of years so much a stranger to the ways of my home folks that this severity amazed me, for the young clergyman was on trial for the life of his mind and perhaps hers.

"I was about to say when illness interrupted me this morning," said Mr. Truesdell, "that the same witnesses whom I had summoned had testified before spiritually minded men in all ages and under the most varied conditions. After I began speaking in my own thought as expressed in other terms, there passed in my mind's eye a procession of the great men of the past—after having written it and laid it aside for further consideration—I recall upon the following words in a fragment attributed to Anselm Romanus, one of the apostolic fathers, who died about the year 100 of our era.

And he proceeded to read some very beautiful words which were astoundingly like those of the Rev. Dr. Ebenezer Blair. Down from the day of Anselm to this very present he followed this immortal thought. He showed how it had slept for centuries, as if dead, and then had reappeared in the hearts of holy men here, there and everywhere. He did not cite the Rev. Dr. Blair, and I learned afterward that he had never seen the sermon in question, but he named many who doubtless enjoy a far more exalted esteem in the eyes of the learned. It was a very interesting exposition, and, despite my immediate worldly interest in the vindication of Mr. Truesdell, I could not escape the lesson of this deathless hope, this faith that is ever born anew.

At the close of his remarks Mr. Truesdell was warmly thanked and congratulated, and I judged that the New England sense of justice would surely compel his election to the pastorate. It was greatly to be desired, as the gentleman was suffering from a form of malarial fever which the climate of Willett's Harbor would certainly cure. Besides, my Cousin Nellie, whom I liked very much, would have been lost to the dear old town eventually if Mr. Truesdell had not come to live there.

Ichthyology.

"Never mind," said her dearest friend. "There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught out of it."

"I know it," said the girl that had set her cap for the foreign count and failed to get him, "but statistics show that the lobster catch is getting smaller every year."—Chicago Tribune.

Ancestors.

"We can't afford to recognize them. Their ancestors were in trade."

"Weren't ours?"

"Of course, but our trade ancestors are two generations farther back than theirs."—Exchange.

Willing to Forget.

"Then he doesn't want to be called the Hon. Mr. Smith?"

"No. It's an unpleasant reminder that he used to be in politics, and with strangers it might hurt his reputation."—Puck.

It is supposed that the average depth of sand in the deserts of Africa is from forty to eighty feet.

THE RUSSIAN RUSTIC

RARE OCCASIONS UPON WHICH HE IS SEEN TO SMILE.

The Mujik Needs Many Drinks of Vodka to Enliven His Morose Disposition—His Wild Revels When Under the Influence of Liquor.

The Russian peasant's face, some one wrote, looks as if it would never smile again. And the deep gloom upon the flat Slavic countenance certainly warrants that impression. Nevertheless, the Russian peasant in his hours of merriment can abandon himself to a jag so utterly wild and unrestrained that to a fully civilized person he would seem a madman pure and simple.

Give a moujik a drink or two of vodka at a village kabak, or tavern, and, like Captain Costigin, he will sing you a song, usually the famous "Raskamarenski Mujik," the "Peasant of Raskamaren." The story tells how this particular peasant "let himself loose," as the phrase is, and the singer imitates that classic revelry as he sings with a dance so fearful and wonderful that the bystanders are forced to keep forming a circle of ever increasing circumference. At last he is lost in a top-like gyration until he sinks to the ground dishevled, exhausted. The revelers then drag him to one side and make room for a new dancer. The next day no one could recognize under the profound gloom upon the visage of the plowmen or artisans the mad revelers of the day before.

From the peasant class the largest part of the army is recruited in Russia. Ivan or Artyomka, who had been following the plow since he was a child, suddenly finds himself one fine day stripped naked before a lot of men in glittering uniforms at the recruiting office. Physicians tap him on the chest and listen to his heart beats, and suddenly one of the glittering officials announces, "Prinilit" (accepted). A chill runs down Ivan's spine. From his homely surroundings and homespun he will have to pass among these uniformed officials. But his is a nature submissive to suffering. The knout that whipped the serf, his father, has beaten obedience into his unborn soul.

On his way home from the recruiting room he joins a mob of other Ivans from other villages and drinks some vodka. When he returns to his village he is made much of for the first time in his life because he is going for a soldier. The village girls, who had always considered him rather youthful, press invitations upon him to come to their vyecherinitzas, or soirees. He is, as it were, on a sudden clothed in the toga virilis.

The girls spin and sew and embroider barbarpuk cross stitch designs while the young bucks join in choruses of interminable ballads and tell funny stories.

"I suppose when you get away you will forget all about us," dark eyed Tatyana or golden haired Katya observes archly to Ivan. Ivan bridles and protests he will never forget.

He may be stationed at Keetai," growls burly Metrophan, who is not going to be a soldier, because he is an only son, and who is a little jealous of the attention Ivan is receiving. "At Keetai all women are blackamoors."

By Keetai is meant Cathay, a region vague and shadowy, a sort of Cimmerian land to the cloudy, untutored mind of the Russian peasant. Mothers and fathers, too, pray on their knees before their icons that their soldier sons may not be sent to Keetai, the extreme eastern part of Russia's Asiatic possessions.

At last comes the order assigning Ivan to his regiment. The regiment is to be sent to Keetai.

He is garrison town many miles distant from his native village, comes Ivan, the new recruit, to join his regiment. The regiment is assembling there prior to its departure, while the new recruits are being literally licked into shape. Upon his arrival Ivan is measured for his uniform, his place in barracks is assigned to him, and he is taken out to be drilled. He is very clumsy. Having never performed a graceful act in all his life, military precision is almost unattainable to him.

"Right about—face!" commands the corporal. And Ivan, of course, turns left about instead.

Slap falls the corporal's heavy hand on poor Ivan's cheek, that smarts with pain and mortification. But Ivan says never a word.

"Say 'vinovat'" (guilty), roars the ruffian of a corporal, seizing Ivan's musket and thumping the miserable recruit in the breast with the butt end of it. "Say 'vinovat!'"

Ivan says "vinovat," and the drill goes on.

At last the regiment is ordered to start for the east. Ivan receives a few days' leave to revisit his home, which he may never see again, and say good-by. He returns to his village in all the splendor of his uniform, brass buttons and shining, creased boots. But he is a very melancholy figure in spite of all his finery.

"He is going to Keetai," they whisper as he passes by in the village street, suddenly grown so dear to him. The day of departure comes. With tears trickling down his face Ivan kneels before his weeping mother in the crowded little izba (hut) and kisses her hands while all the rest of the family is sobbing round them.

"Goodby! God keep you!" His mother gives him a little icon, or a cross, and Ivan departs for Keetai.—New York Post.

The Birch.

Old writers in mentioning birch trees seldom failed to say solemnly that they were useful to grow branches with which to give boys thrashings. Turner regards the supply of "flexible, pendent branches" for purposes of punishment as the chief merit of the tree. Coles also based his estimate of the birch chiefly on its use in the supply of rods as instruments of punishment, for he writes: "The civil uses whereunto the birch serveth are many, as for the punishment of children, both at home and at school; for it hath an admirable influence upon them to quiet them when they are out of order, and therefore some call it makepeace." In ancient Rome the fasces of the lictors, with which they cleared the way for magistrates, were formed with rods of birch, and their influence was sufficient to insure a rapid dispersion of men assembled where they would impede the passage of the administrators of the law. From that time to within a comparatively recent period the birchen rod was regarded as one of the most important deterrents of juvenile depravity.

Financial Statement

OF KEATING TOWNSHIP FOR THE YEAR 1903.

Frank A. Burdick, Collector, in account with Keating Township road for 1903.

	Dr.		
To balance due Keating Township bond		$600 22	
To balance due Keating Township special		407 98	$1014 20
	Cr.		
By exonerations on bond	28 83		
By exonerations on special	15 41		
By amt. paid Supervisor McGill, bond	177 89		
By amt. paid Supervisor McGill, special	118 39		
By amt paid Supervisor Herzog bond	175 38		
By amt. paid Supervisor Herzog special	254 25		
By Collector's com. on $974.89 @ 5%	48 75		1014 20

James Bray, Collector, in account with Keating Township road for 1903.

	Dr.		
To amt. of duplicate of 1903 bond $1822.82, special $913 51		2480 00	2480 00
	Cr.		
By exonerations on bond	28 97		
By exonerations on special	18 72		
By return to Commissioners' bond	4 57		
By return to Commissioners' special	3 01		
By amt. paid Supervisor Herzog bond	832 22		
By amt. paid Supervisor Herzog special	333 34		
By amt. paid Supervisor McGill bond	582 22		
By amt. paid Supervisor McGill special	333 34		
By com. on $1000 at 2%	20 00		
By com. on $831.12 @ 5%	41 56		
By balance due Keating Twp.	188 08	2480 00	

Michael Herzog, Supervisor, in account with Keating Township for 1903.

	Dr.	
To amt. of road duplicate 1903	1823 02	
To amt. of taxes returned	155 10	
To amt. of Wm. Ramer's tax	7 40	
To amt. of E. K. Kane's tax	19 03	
To amt. received from Collector Burdick bond	875 88	
To amt. received from Collector Burdick special	254 35	
To amt. received from Collector Bray bond	582 22	
To amt. received from Collector Bray special	333 34	
To amt. received from County Treasurer bond	242 50	
To amt. received from County Treasurer special	172 50	
To amt. received from County Treasurer road	490 00	3959 84
	Cr.	
By exonerations on duplicate	54 80	
By transferred to McGill	23 14	
By returned to new supervisors	194 01	
By taxes worked in 1903	993 01	
By amt. paid on bonds	1142 69	
By amt. paid on bridges	438 47	
By amt. paid on old bills	188 28	
By amt. paid on road	467 30	
By com. on $2561.20 @ 2%	51 23	
By 210 days as supervisor @ $1.50	315 00	
By balance due Township	67 23	3959 84

Frank McGill in account with Keating Township roads as supervisor for year ending March 7, 1904.

	Dr.		
To road duplicate 1903		1074 80	
To taxes transferred from Herzog		21 54	
To taxes returned to new supervisors 1903		69 98	
To amt. received from Collector Burdick bond		177 89	
To amt. received from Collector Burdick special		118 59	
To amt. received from Collector Bray bond		582 22	
To amt. received from Collector Bray special		333 34	
To amt. received from County Treasurer bond		242 50	
To amt. received from County Treasurer special		172 50	
To amt. received from County Treasurer road fund		490 00	
To due Supervisor McGill to balance		155 85	3659 31
	Cr.		
By due Supervisor McGill, last settlement		167 35	
By exonerations duplicate 1903		54 79	
By returned to new supervisors		194 01	
By taxes worked in duplicate 1903		1246 73	
By paid on bonds		871 25	
By paid on special		147 75	
By paid on old bills		1003 81	
By paid on road		467 30	
By commission on $3815.16 to 2%		48 00	
By 210 days as supervisor @ $1.50 per day		315 00	3659 31
	RESOURCES.		
By balance due from Collector Bray		88 80	
By balance due from Supervisor Herzog		67 23	
By balance due from County Treasurer		3 05	
By unsettled tax uncollected on County Treas. duplicate		1018 98	
By Township indebtedness to balance		10560 22	12139 03
	LIABILITIES.		
To amt. of outstanding old bills		338 39	
To amt. of new bills rendered		150 00	
To amt. of outstanding bonds		6050 00	
To amt. of outstanding judgments		3976 64	
To amt. due on bridges		1625 00	12139 03

We the auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Frank A. Burdick and James Bray, Collectors, and Michael Herzog and Frank McGill, Supervisors of Keating Township, find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 22nd day of March, 1904.

H. D. OTTO (Seal)
W. S. WANDOVER (Seal)
J. W. REED (Seal)
Auditors.

Attest:
E. A. SPENCER,
Town Clerk.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - $45 000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts

respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Housekeepers, Attention!

We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.

We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.

It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.

1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.

Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.

Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House. SMETHPORT.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always head-quarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERT. EXCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to P. H. Nourse)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles, in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Elwood Gaskin's NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand,

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell 'Phone

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

Get the Habit

THE UNIVERSAL BREAD MAKER

Mixes and Kneads Bread thoroughly in 3 Minutes.

Hands do not touch the dough.

Does away with hand Kneading and Makes Better Bread.

SIMPLE ✦ EASY ✦ SANITARY

SOLD BY

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Mch. 31, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Don't let anyone fool you to-morrow.

—The large advertisement of Lion Coffee appears in this issue.

—Keating township auditors' report appears on the second page.

—Read the new advertisement of Belt Brothers, Olean, in this issue.

—The stock of J. W. Voorhees' drug store was sold to M. S. Comes yesterday for $805.

—Ladies who are contemplating their annual spring house cleaning should read Hogarth's change of advertisement.

—The new millinery stock of Carrie Reilly Clark & Co. for spring is now ready. Read the new advertisement in this issue.

—Indications point to an unusually large attendance at the Clarion State Normal school during the spring term. Term begins April 5.

—Lost, on March 18, while coming from Rose Hill cemetery, a pair of gold rimmed nose glasses in case. Finder plese return to this office.

—Hon. Samuel R. Thayer of Minneapolis of the class of 1857, ex-minister to Holland, delivered the mid-winter alumni lecture at Alfred University.

—Two new advertisements of Redfield's Hardware appear in this issue. Read them over and then call at Redfield's if you want anything in his line.

—Warner's business college has one student that gets $1800 and one $1200 per year. This is a pretty good record for a school four years old. He reports to this office that he will have a summer term.

—Rev. S. D. Pickett, formerly pastor of the M. E. church of Port Allegany, died at his home in Andover, N. Y., on Monday of last week. He was a soldier of the Civil War and was well-known throughout this county where he had many friends.

—"The Beauty Doctor" declares that no woman need die an old maid. If a bad complexion has caused a girl to give up hops of catching a husband she should call on Jolie de la Creme, D. D., at the Lyceum Friday evening, April 8, and find herself transformed into a tinted Venus. "The Beauty Doctor" guarantees that one treatment will result in a score of proposals. Her corps of 30 pretty assistants are the best evidences of the truth of her claims.

—An ingenious commissioner from Indiana plans two pieces of statutory in the form of cows, which ought to interest the farmers who visit the St. Louis Exposition. One will be modeled from the mass of butter that a blooded Jersay cow produces in a year; the other from one year's butter yield of an ordinary "scrub" cow. The butter molded Jersey will be about four times as large as the figure of the common cow, and since it costs no more to keep a good animal than a poor one the comparison of product is expected to be convincing.—Ex.

—The town of East Brady, Pa., was almost wiped out by fire on Sunday last, doing damage which amounts to about $100,000. The fire started in the basement of the postoffice and spread rapidly owing to the lack of fire fighting apparatus. Thirty buildings, including the postoffice, the First National bank, Odd Fellows hall, Adams Express office and the East Brady News office were completely destroyed before the fire was under control. Dynamite was used to blow up buildings in the path of the flames and this action doubtless saved the town from destruction. A number of families were rendered homeless.

"Do It To-Day."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til to-morrow what you can do to-day," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At H. C. Wells.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars.

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

Women Sold by Auction.

An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. In every district they assembled on a certain day of every year all the virgins of marriageable age. The most remarkable was first put up and the man who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses. But, alas, it seems that there were in Babylon some ladies for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these also were disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians. When all the beautiful virgins were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least, and in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks or that had any other imperfection. This custom prevailed about 500 years before Christ.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Spencer and Beecher.

Herbert Spencer visited America in 1882 and on that occasion a banquet was given in New York in his honor. Henry Ward Beecher was one of the after dinner speakers.

"I am asked," said Mr. Beecher, "how I reconcile Spencer with theology. I don't.

"A man who has a baldheaded deacon watching everything he does or a gold spectacled lawyer—not a fat one" (looking at Mr. Bristow), "but a long, lean, lank one" (looking at Mr. Evarts) —"can't afford to talk Spencerism from the pulpit."

"It is to be borne in mind that when a man is driving a team of fractious horses that are just all he can manage anyhow he is not in a state of mind to discuss questions with his wife by his side, who is undertaking to bring up delicate domestic matters."

It had been said that Mr. Spencer had no sense of humor, but he joined heartily in the merriment which Mr. Beecher's speech provoked.

Pitt's Fondness For Port.

The ruin of Pitt's health was attributed to his physicians, who made him take port in large quantities in his youth, so that he could not do without it later. Lord Grenville has seen him swallow a bottle of port in tumblerfuls before going to the house. His hands shook so much that when he helped himself to salt he was obliged to support the right hand with the left. Stothard, the painter, happened to be one evening at an inn on the Kept road when Pitt and Dundas put up there on their way to Walmer. Next morning the waiter said to Stothard: "How much wine do you suppose they drank last night? Seven bottles, sir!"—Rogers' "Table Talk."

The Way They Do In Iceland.

Icelanders never think of "locking up" at night, and yet only two cases of thieving have occurred in many years. One was a poor man with a broken arm, who stole several sheep to save his family from starving. The punishment meted out to him was that food was provided for his family, he was placed under medical care and work was given him when his arm had healed. The other case was of a foreigner who stole seventeen sheep. The law demanded that he restore the value of the thefts and then leave the country or be executed. Naturally he left.

Playing a Trick on McCullough.

Will McConnell and John McCullough were playing "Virginius," and McConnell was doing Icilius. When he had to go up to John and shake hands with him he put a hard boiled egg into his palm and left it there, and McCullough, being in the center of the stage and alone, could not get rid of it. He discharged Will, as usual, that night, but he never stayed discharged, and he was taken on again when they found him on board the train on the way to the next stand.

How She Felt.

"I hope," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that you didn't feel that you were de trop when you called the other day and found Mrs. Beezum present."

"Oh, no," replied her hostess. "That was just the back of my waist that I kept feeling. One of the hooks was loose, and somehow I couldn't help bein' kind of nervous about it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Irish Gem.

An Irish journal had this gem in answer to a correspondent: "We decline to acknowledge the receipt of your post card."

Which is very much like the Corkonian who traveled into Kerry to an insulting enemy to "tell him to his face that he would treat him with silent contempt."—London Tit-Bits.

Only Two Occasions.

"You always appear to be nervous," remarked the friend solicitously.

"But really," replied the housekeeper, "there are only two occasions when I am nervous. One is when I have a servant girl, and the other is when I haven't."—Philadelphia Press.

Carefully Brought Up.

"Were you carefully brought up, my lad?" asked the merchant of the applicant for a situation.

"Please, sir, yes, sir, I came up in the elevator, sir," said the respectful youth.

Making Sure.

Gritty George—I hope dat bowl of coffee won't stimulate yer to go to work. Sandy Pikes—No, pard; I asked de lady to put loaf sugar in it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Cuf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

$50,000.00

Cash Given Away to Users of

LION COFFEE

We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of *Lion Coffee*. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our $50,000.00 *Grand Prize Contests*, which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as you please. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS

The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the *St. Louis World's Fair*; the second relates to *Total Vote For President*, to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. $20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making $40,000.00 on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a

Grand First Prize of $5,000.00

to the one who is *nearest correct on both contests*, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest.

Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize (or the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5 Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10 Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20 Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50 Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250 Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800 Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES.	TOTAL.	$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s, office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize (or the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5 Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10 Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20 Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50 Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250 Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800 Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES.	TOTAL.	$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

300 Square Feet

two coats to the gallon; that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

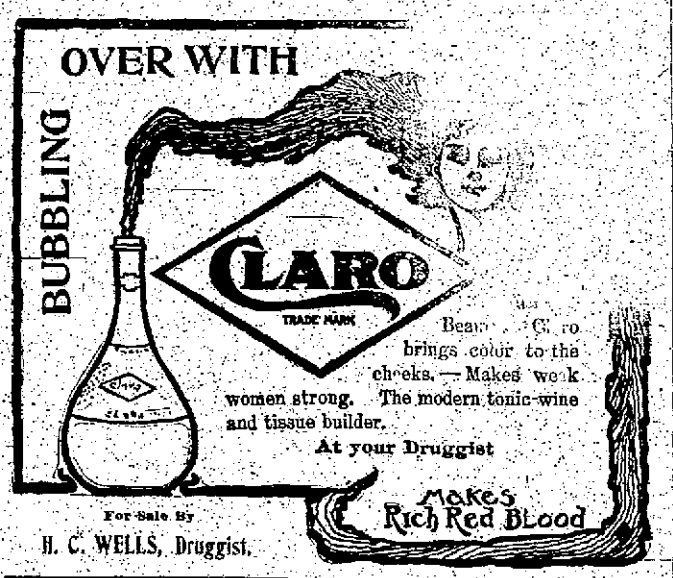
will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It is the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

OVER WITH



Beauty in a Glass. Claro brings color to the cheeks.—Makes weak women strong. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder.

At your Druggist

Makes Rich Red Blood

For Sale By

H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

"LEROY PLOWS TURN THE EARTH."

Horses and men grow fat, their labor is pleasant and easy, and the results of the labor are highly satisfactory, all because the farmer profited by the experience of his well satisfied neighbors and purchased a "LeRoy Plow." The draft is just right. The turn of the moldboard is found only on the "LeRoy," and is just right. If the "LeRoy Plows" are not all right they will not cost you a cent. Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne

Smethport - Penn'a.

C. A. BURDICK

—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn

March 5, 1903.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 31, 1904.

Announcement.

FOR CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the 30th Congress from the 21st Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DRESSEN.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1904.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Senator from the 25th Senatorial District of Pennsylvania, subject to the decision of the Republican party.

MYRON MATSON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

MR. JOHN P. DEVLIN, county auditor, lawyer, journalist and poet of Derrick City, is vexed at rural newspapers because of our article in regard to surcharges. Sorry to displease the said Mr. Devlin, but we cannot alter facts even to strengthen his side of this controversy.

A COUDERSPORT special dated March 29 says: The Potter county Republican convention met here to-day. Senator Myron Matson was endorsed for re-election and was especially commended for his good work in behalf of the district—obtaining an appropriation for the Austin hospital, being one of the acts for which he was thanked. Elias Deemer was endorsed for Congress, as was Theodore Roosevelt for President.

For the benefit of those who are kicking because the commissioners' statement for 1903 has not been published we will say that the law passed last year makes it impossible to publish it before the county auditors have finished their work. Section 22 of the Act says: "It shall be the duty of the commissioners of each county to publish annually once a week for four successive weeks, as soon as it can conveniently be done after the completion of the report of the county auditors, but not later than June 1st, a full and accurate statement of all the receipts and expenditures of the preceding year in one or more newspapers printed in the county." The Commissioners' Statement is now being prepared for publication.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26, 1904.

Congress, as well as the Executive, has had many difficult and perplexing questions to contend with, and it has required much tact, wisdom and patience to meet them. Many of the problems have been solved; others have been postponed to a more convenient season, while a few remain to vex political parties. On the whole, legislation has proceeded with commendable rapidity, and with caution. It is extremely difficult to introduce new measures and transform them into laws, or indulge in any experiment in legislation in the face of a presidential campaign. If many good measures fail the public will understand that it is not that they are of themselves bad, but because Congress hesitates to expend large sums when it endeavors to practice economy, to retain the confidence of the people. The Postoffice bill made slow progress through the House, and was closely scrutinized, a result to be expected since so many Congressmen still feel sore over the Bristow report. Publishers of papers are anxious that rural delivery carriers may be allowed to distribute the fruit of the press. By the close vote of 88 to 80, out of a total membership of 480, the House agreed to give the Southern railroad a subsidy of $142,726.75 to carry fast mails from Washington to New Orleans via Atlanta. Chicago is to be allowed $100,000 for mail service in its underground tunnel system. A general investigation of the postoffice has again been voted down in the House but in the Senate the Democrats have given notice that they propose to assume an aggressive attitude in favor of an investigation. The proposition to give a steamship company $45,000 a year to carry the mails to the island of Tahiti, "a pinhead in the Pacific," has been rejected. At the close of yesterday's debate the Postoffice Appropriation bill passed the House to a great relief of Republicans.

The great Chinese question will soon occupy public attention. The exclusion treaty with China expires by limitation on the 27th of December. As China has formally denounced the treaty a new one will have to be formulated which will be acceptable to both countries. It is claimed that many great employers of labor are in favor of admitting the Chinese, and that a new exclusion treaty has no chance of again being ratified. It is already proposed to import 40,000 Chinese into the canal zone of Panama to dig the big ditch, which can hardly be constructed without their aid. We spend millions in missions for the conversion of the Chinese. What stultification to say they may be good enough for heaven but not good enough for the United States.

There is still much controversy and indecision in the House over the proposed impeachment and trial of Judge Swayne of Florida. It is feared that if a trial is begun it may continue for a long while and postpone the adjournment of Congress. And there is doubt about the verdict. Since the charges against the judge have been given to House by the committee he should either be vindicated or found guilty. It would be ungracious and inequitable to legislate him out of office without an investigation. The judge has filed a brief in which he denies the charges.

The civil service comes in for its share of criticism every little while. Admiral Walker says he is a believer in it if it does not apply to him and the work he has to do in Panama. Senator Spooner speaks of the "slow and uncertain process of civil service examinations." Senator Platt of Connecticut thinks men who are to teach the Indians do not need a civil service examination. Senator Hoar says the whole object of the civil service commission is to make a more equitable distribution of patronage among the different States. The immense clerical force has been greatly improved by it, but itself is in process of improvement. Let us have patience and watch.

After considerable hesitation it has been decided that the canal commission will have headquarters at Panama instead of Washington. This is in accordance with the President's desire, who does not wish to have the commission a thousand miles away from its work. Admiral Walker and Gen. Davis will give their entire attention to the business. The commission is to be attached as a new bureau to the war department, and it is proposed, on account of the unhealthfulness of the climate, to retain all white employes, giving them ten months on the isthmus and then three months in States.

The Department of Commerce and Labor, through the Bureau of Corporations, has begun an investigation of the beef trust. It will try to discover the cause of the difference in prices between beef on the hoof and dressed beef on the hook. There is a wide margin of profit for somebody. Either the cattle raiser gets too little or the consumer pays too much. Publicity as regards the facts ascertained will be avoided for the present, and it will remain for the President to publish them. The government is also considering eight cases for violations of the anti-trust and inter-state commerce law.

None of the good road bills proposed are likely to pass at this session of Congress, although they have very strong backing. The sum of $24,000,000 was asked for to be divided among the states according to population. It is pointed out that during the past fourteen years there has been a balance of trade in favor of farm products of $1,806,000,000. As it costs more for the farmers to haul their products over dirt roads than it does for the railroads to carry the produce to market, it would seem as if the farmers, who are anxious for good roads, should receive some consideration.

Judge Everson J. Conger of Montana, being entirely disabled by a stroke of paralysis, has applied for a pension of $100 per month. At the time of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln Conger was lieutenant-colonel of the 1st District of Columbia cavalry. He had command of the detachment which started in pursuit of Wilkes Booth, and tracked him to the Garrett farm. Booth would have been taken alive by Conger but for the fact that as he tried to escape from the burning barn he was shot by Boston Corbett. Before this event Col. Conger had served in the war in West Virginia, where he received a wound which injured his spinal column, causing a partial paralysis of the lower limbs. Your correspondent knew him intimately then while he was under treatment at a sanitarium. He recovered and immediately rejoined his command in Washington, and was technically the capturer of Booth. He received a portion of the large reward offered by President Johnson.

Special Low Rates Via the Nickel Plate Road

To points in the West and Southwest. Round trip homeseekers' and one-way colonist tickets on sale March 15th and April 5th and 18th. Also settlers' one-way tickets to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Wyoming each Tuesday during March and April. Write P. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

We want you to compare the prices we charge for wall paper with those of other dealers.

10 to 1 you will buy your paper here.

You will find in our carpet stock, choice designs and colorings not found elsewhere. Something worth looking into when buying carpets or rugs.

EASTER SALES.

The whole store is in Easter dress. The new spring goods are attractively displayed on every hand. Every Department is offering special values for this Easter Sale.

On the second floor you will find the most elaborate showing of millinery and ready to wear garments, this store has ever shown.

LADIES SUITS. RAIN COATS.
JACKETS. BOYS COATS.
SILK WAISTS. CHILDREN'S DRESSES.
WHITE COTTON WAISTS. LADIES' DRESSES.
SKIRTS French Challie and Silk Kimona's and Dressing Sacques.

CORSETS.

A new special lot of fine Batiste Dip Hip Corsets, at the very special price of 48 cents

EASTER GLOVE SPECIAL.

Ladies Lamb Skin Gloves in all the new and handsome shades, 2 clasps extraordinary value, at the special price 69 cents pr.

These gloves will not be on sale until Saturday.

EASTER FIXINGS.

New Hosiery. New Shoes for men, women and children.
" Ribbons. New Fancy Collars.
" Laces. Ladies Beautiful Neckwear.
" Tinsels and soft Leather belts. Gents' Neckwear.

WHEN IN OLEAN VISIT OUR BIG FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's For Fresh HOME MADE CANDIES try us.

Call Around and Look Them Over.

WHAT?

The finest line of Spring and Summer Shoes on the market We have all styles in

High and Low Shoes,

both in style and quality, just according to the amount you wish to invest. Be sure and ask to see our High Cut Button Shoe, made of Ideal kid on the Cornell last.

It's Neat and Swell.

We have many others and they are up for inspection.

H. W. RUBIN.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SMETHPORT, PA.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a

Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

MAR. 28. EASTER OPENING. APR. 2

SHIRT WAISTS SUITS SKIRTS.

The Royal REGISTERED AUG. 10TH 1886. SHIRT WAISTS are superior to all in Style, Quality and Workmanship. All the Easter Waists now here. Look them over.

OUR SPRING STOCK of LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS and SKIRTS is now COMPLETE.

If we cannot fit or satisfy you out of this large assortment we will have one made at no extra expense to you. See our $10.00 Suits. All colors. They are equal to most $15.00 ones.

Easter Opening March 28 to April 2.

Big Display of Neckwear, Belts, Kid Gloves, etc.

RED STAMPS F. G LINDHOLM & CO. RED STAMPS

HARDWARE HONESTY

There are two ways of selling hardware: One is to tell the truth about every article you sell; the other is to misrepresent the goods.

The first is our way. It's the only safe way, the only way to build a lasting business. The other way may fool a customer once, but it won't bring him back again.

Honest hareware, and the honest truth about it. That's our principle. It will insure you against mistakes in buying. You'll know just what you're getting.

Our stock holds everything you need in honest hardware. Prices are right on every article.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 31, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—To-morrow is All Fools' Day.

—Attend the dance at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

—The auditors' report of Keating township appears in this issue.

—The residence of John Forrest on Main street is being repainted.

—Holmes & Gilfillan are advertising Detroit Jewel gas ranges this week.

—Easter Beauties is the title of the new advertisement of Fry & Herzog.

—Attend the masquerade ball next Tuesday evening at Howe's hall, East Smethport.

—Prof. H. H. Foster gave his illustrated lecture on "Japan" at Mt. Jewett last Friday night.

—Owing to preparations for the Easter music the cantata "Crucifixion," advertised for this evening at St. Luke's, will not be sung.

—Good music and a pleasant time is assured to all those who attend the ushers' dance at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

—Wm. Monheimer has a new advertisement this week which will interest those who wish to be well dressed on Easter Sunday.

—A. P. Lord of Bradford has patented a "trolley finder" which promises to be a great invention and a big money-maker for the inventor.

—All interested are invited to examine advantages offered by Edinboro Normal. Spring session begins March 28th. John F. Bigler, prin.

—The east window of the store of F. G. Lindholm & Co. has been admired by everyone. It is very pretty and reflects credit on the trimmer.

—James Sloan, a rig builder of Bradford, was quite badly cut during a quarrel in that city last Friday night with some Italians. As usual the Italians escaped.

—The regular business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held April 6th at 3 o'clock. Members are requested to be present and others are invited to the M. E. chapel.

—A pair of eye-glasses, with gold chain and hair pin attached, were lost some time ago, and advertised. The glasses have been found and the finder is asked to send them to this office without delay.

—The Fish and Game Club will hold a meeting in the Imperial Hotel next Monday evening for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the ensuing year. All interested in the protection of fish and game are invited to attend.

—The dwelling house of Charles Hardes on Lillibridge creek, near Port Allegany, was destroyed by fire last Thursday afternoon. The loss is about $1500 with no insurance.

—The annual Easter fair and supper will be given by the Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church in the parish house Tuesday, April 5th, opening at half past five. Supper 25 cents. All are cordially invited.

—The ringing of the court house and Methodist church bells at noon last Saturday led many persons to believe there was a fire. The bells were rung to commemorate the completion of the first centennial of McKean county.

—While working in the stone quarry at Rock Ledge, above town, F. J. Masser narrowly escaped serious injury last Thursday afternoon. In some manner he slipped and fell between two large rocks, cutting his chin quite badly and bruising both wrists.

—Martin Lavitski, convicted of the murder of his boarding house mistress at Lansford last July, escaped from the Carbon county jail on Tuesday. When the sheriff's daughter answered his call he wrested the keys from her and got out. He is still at liberty.

—The United States Express Co. has established an office in this place in the the P., S. & N. depot with George E. Carroll as agent. J. F. White, route agent, who is establishing agencies along the P., S. & N. R. R. was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

—The Wellsville Reporter says: On Saturday the Republican office, owned by L. C. Rice, was sold to Frank R. Utter. Mr. Rice is going to Portland, Oregon, to engage in other business. It is understood that Floyd Steenrod, who is now in Dakota, will run the paper for Mr. Utter.

—"Life Through Death" is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "Natural Selection and the Survival of the Fittest" is the evening topic. Special Easter music at both services. Special program in connection with Easter missionary offering in the Sunday school.

—President B. G. McFall has called a meeting of the McKean-Potter Base Ball League to be held at Eldred on April 18. Smethport should have a representative there and in the meantime we should hold a meeting and perfect an organization that will put a winning team in the field this year.

—Notwithstanding the fact that two men have been convicted and are serving sentences in the penitentiary at Allegheny for chicken stealing, there are still more of this ilk at large in this vicinity. Friday night the hen house of Mrs. McBride was entered and a number of chickens were taken. The loss is exceedingly heavy to this lady and an effort should be made to hunt down and punish these marauders.

—Port Allegany and Coudersport papers are now busy building a trolley line between these towns but as yet all the trolleys are on paper. When they get their trolley wires straightened out they probably will travel between the two towns in the same old way as of yore.

—The body of Mrs. Mabel Kerstetter, who disappeared from her apartments in Bradford a week ago last Sunday morning, was found in a sand bank on Tuna creek in East Bradford at 6 o'clock Monday evening. She evidently jumped into the Douglass dam and her body floated down to where it was found.

—The Smethport bowling club, ten in number, were defeated by the Bradford bowlers at the Merchants' Club alleys last Friday night by a total of 240 pins. After the match the visitors were tendered an excellent spread at the Option House. Our boys were highly pleased with the treatment accorded them while in Bradford.

—Every woman who is not satisfied with her personal appearance should call on "The Beauty Doctor" at the Lyceum Friday evening, April 8. This wonderful personage will change the plainest face to one of surpassing beauty. That her efforts never fail is evidenced by the bewildering array of polebritudinous damsels that swarm in her train.

—For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Knights of Columbus, to be held at Washington, D. C., April 13, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Washington from all stations on its lines at reduced rates. These tickets will be sold April 11, 12 and 13, and will be good for return passage until April 18, inclusive.

—The farmers of McKean county should be prepared to make a connected fight against that noxious weed, known as the paint brush, just as soon as that pest makes its appearance in the spring. If the farmers of this section do not gain the mastery over this pest at an early date their farms will, in a few years, be overrun with the weed. Salt and perseverance will rid the land of the paint brush, and every farmer who is growing a crop of the weed should lose no time in applying the remedy.—Port Allegany Argus.

Good Friday Services at St. Luke's.

The solemn services of Good Friday, April 1st, at St. Luke's church will be as follows: Morning Prayer and Litany at 9 o'clock. *Preaching of the Cross* from 12m to 3 p. m. Children's service and Story of the Cross at 4 p. m. The service beginning at 12 m. will consist of hymns, prayers, intervals for silent devotions, and meditations or short sermons on the "Seven Sayings from the cross."

An earnest call is made to the people to recognize the day of atoning death of our one Lord and Saviour, and to gather about Him to hear His last words; also, to see that the children have their part in the lessons and devotions of the day and are sent to the 4 o'clock service to hear the "Story of the Cross."

Services on Easter Even at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. (first vespers of Easter), when Baptism will be administered.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions were adopted by Crosby Tent, No. 81, K. O. T. M.:

Whereas, In the death of the late Geo. B. Joyner it has pleased the Father of Time to remove from our association and from his earthly labors our brother and officer, be it

Resolved, That we, members of Crosby Tent K. O. T. M., do hereby express our sorrow in the loss of an honorable and upright Sir Knight.

Resolved, That in our expression of sorrow we not only voice the feelings of this Tent but the community as well.

Resolved, That we hereby extend our sympathy to his family and relatives in their hour of grief.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 60 days and that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Tent; that a copy be published in the Smethport papers, and that a copy be sent to the widowed wife.

E. E. ELDRIDGE,
CHAS. PHALON,
E. Y. BARBOUR,
Committee.

Challenge From McCoy's Drug Store

Offer to Refund Money if Dr. Howard's Specific Will Not Cure Any Case of Constipation or Dyspepsia.

McCoy's Drug Store is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in Smethport, or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new specific for the cure of those diseases.

So confident are they that this remarkable medicine will effect a lasting cure in a short time that they offer to refund the money should it not be successful.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction McCoy's Drug Store will sell a regular fifty cent package of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

This specific of Dr. Howard's will cure sick headache, dizzy feelings, constipation, dyspepsia, and all forms of malaria and liver trouble. It does not simply give relief for a time; it makes permanent and complete cures.

It will regulate the bowels, tone up the whole intestinal tract, give you an appetite, make food taste good and digest well, and increase vigor. Joy and happiness will take the place of that "don't care whether I live or die" feeling.

Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1904.

To my friends and customers:

I will close my store on Good Friday, April 1st, from 12 o'clock noon until 3 p. m. Will also close my store at 7:30 o'clock on evening of same day.

D. C. YOUNG.

Farm for Rent.

—200 acres on south side of river 1½ miles from Olean postoffice. Fine house and good barns. Enquire of

C. W. SHATTUCK,
Eldred, Pa.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. F. F. Riggall is visiting in Bolivar, N. Y.

Miss Nellie Shepard spent Sunday with Roulette friends.

Miss Ruth Forrest returned home from a visit to Buffalo on Saturday.

Miss Lucy Mitchell returned Saturday from a visit at Port Allegany.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett were in town last Saturday.

Mesdames B. F. Wright and S. A. Powell visited in Bradford Tuesday.

Sherman Crocker and C. D. Ostrander of Ceres were visitors in town Tuesday.

Miss Eva Hopper is visiting friends in Angelica and Belmont, N. Y., this week.

Mrs. James McKean spent Sunday with her son, W. S. Hubbard, at Backus.

Ex-Sheriff A. B. Walker of Bradford was greeting his many friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Beatrice Elliott is spending the Easter vacation with her parents in Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest and Miss Helen Forrest returned Tuesday evening from Buffalo.

W. F. Parks, proprietor of the Parks Hotel, Raw City, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. James Quirk and children are visiting relatives and friends in Rassolas for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. W. D. Gallup and daughter, Miss Rena, returned home Monday evening from an extended visit in Florida.

Miss Bertha Rice, a former teacher in the Smethport schools, will arrive in town Saturday to spend Sunday with friends.

Arthur Kibbe of Morrison was in attendance at the Republican county convention Tuesday and while in town was a pleasant caller at this office.

Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

In making a long railway journey the two principal points to be considered are Cost and Comfort. The first of these is the least, and the second the greatest, if you select the Nickel Plate Road. For the rates to whatever point you wish to reach are always the lowest via that line. And the degree of comfort is greatest, not only on account of an excellent roadbed and the highest standard of equipment, but from the fact that your welfare is personally looked after throughout the journey.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully given on application to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 201 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

I will be at Grand Central Hotel from Monday evening, April 4th, until Wednesday evening, April 6th, with complete line of men's material for shirts and ladies' material for ladies' shirt waists made to order, or goods sold by the yard.

ABE J. MARTIN.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

D. C. Young will give Double Purple Trading Stamps at his store from Saturday, March 26th, to Saturday, April 2nd, inclusive. Do not forget to ask for Purple Trading Stamps, they are the best.

Farm for Rent.

The Charles Moore farm on the Valley road is for rent. For particulars inquire of

MAURICE HALL.

Wanted.

A girl for general work in a hotel. Inquire at the Parks Hotel, Raw City.

Subscribe to the MINER.

When You Throw

Your Overcoat open, as one is apt to do at the first touch of Spring, how about your suit?

Here are the newest of spring suitings, at $10, $12.50 and $15.00.

TOP COATS, RAIN COATS, TROUSERS.

Beautiful Easter Neckwear.

Walk in and walk out in a pair of WALK OVER SHOES, $3.50 and $4.00.

HATS—This Spring's newest shapes, Derby and Soft, $1.50 to $3.00.

Wm. Monheimer.

Auditor's Notice.

In re Estate of Benjamin Crocker, late of Ceres Township, McKean Co., Pennsylvania. In the Orphans' Court of McKean County. No. 5, Feb. Term, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court, Auditor, to make distribution of the balance of the funds in the hands of L. L. Crocker, Administrator of said estate, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at the office of John B. Haughney, Esq., in the Borough of Eldred, in said county, on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place all persons having claims against said estate will present the same or forever be debarred from participating therein.

THOMAS E. MORRISON, Auditor.
Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1904.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

EASTER BEAUTIES.

This store is better prepared than ever before to meet your Easter wants.

The new Spring Creations of all sorts are here in great variety. Every new Fashion point is emphasized and values are the best to be had.

SHIRT WAISTS, SKIRTS, PETTICOATS, HOSIERY, BELTS, JET COLLARS, PURSES, HANDBAGS, NECKWEAR, WAIST SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS, RIBBONS, LACES, ETC.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS, CRAVATS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR.

FRY & HERZOG.

What is Perfection?

Webester tells us "It is the highest attainable state, or degree of excellence." Our customers tell us the words

"DETROIT JEWEL"

Means perfection when it comes to Gas Ranges. They combine all the latest and best features of Gas Range construction, built on scientific principles of superior materials by the largest stove plant in the world.

CHEER UP

If you are not satisfied with what you are now using, try a "Detroit Jewel" and your fondest hopes will be realized. Write or call for our free book "Cooking By Gas."

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Mason Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Easter Opening

Wednesday and Thursday,

Mar. 30 and 31,

we will have on exhibition all the new ideas and latest novelties of the season.

An exquisite line of TRIMMED HATS and a beautiful line of READY-TO-WEAR GOODS.

Untrimmed shapes, ribbons, laces, flowers; etc.

Also, have just received direct from the factories the latest styles in shirt waists, shirt waist suits, skirts, silk drop skirts, collars, belts, gloves, corsets and fancy notions of all kinds.

You are cordially invited to call.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

LOOK FOR
Easter Novelties
AND
A New Thing in Easter Egg Dyes
AT
Wells Pharmacy.

Easter Opening!
AT
Mrs. Mary L. Bissett's City Store.

Commencing Friday, March 25, I will have on display the largest and most correct line of Neckwear, Belts, Combs, Ribbons, Hosiery, etc., ever shown in Smethport.

Everything in Easter Novelties for children, including Easter Cards, Chicks, Rabbits, Egg Dyes and Baskets. This is a very attractive line. Call and examine them.

MRS. MARY L. BISETT,
SMETHPORT, PENN'A

Colonel Lisenby's Romance

By ANGUS BLANTYRE

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

"An old man, Miss Edith, who begins to feel his age," said the colonel.

"But you are not old, Colonel Lisenby. I am sure that few of the young men of today hold themselves as erect as you do, and I am quite sure that I have met few of them who have that graceful, deferential manner of yours in the presence of women. I think you are wrong to say that all romance must be dead for you," said the girl laughingly.

They were sitting on the piazza of a country house on the Hudson. From open windows streamed lights and the buzz of conversation, which showed that the guests were enjoying themselves after the fashion of guests in country houses. Before them and beneath them lay the moonlit expanse of the Hudson, and on the other side they could make out the bold line of the precipitous shore.

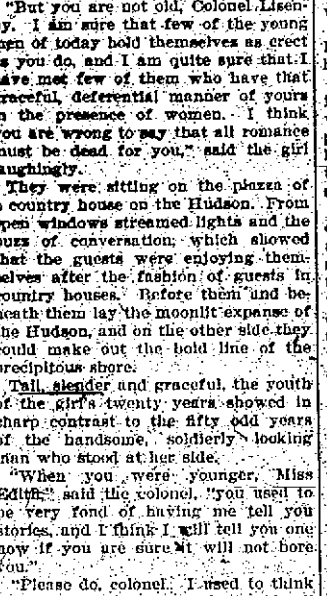
Tall, slender and graceful, the youth of the girl's twenty years showed in sharp contrast to the fifty odd years of the handsome, soldierly looking man who stood at her side.

"When you were younger, Miss Edith," said the colonel, "you used to be very fond of having me tell you stories, and I think I will tell you one now if you are sure it will not bore you."

"Please do, colonel. I used to think that there was no one who could tell such delightful stories—beginning, 'Once upon a time.'"

"This story begins in the same way, Miss Edith. 'Once upon a time' nearly forty years ago a young man was very much in love with a very beautiful woman. The two lived in a little southern village on the Mississippi river and had been playmates through childhood. It was an understood thing between the families of the two that the boy and girl should be married when they were grown.

"One day a foolish little quarrel came up between the two young people, and it was not made up as soon as it should have been. Perhaps the



"YOU DO ME AN INJUSTICE," SAID THE COLONEL.

man was wrong; at any rate, he was heartily sorry afterward that he did not say he was wrong and make peace in that way.

"Before the quarrel was made up the civil war broke out, and the young man considered it his duty to go to the front in the ranks of the southern army. It was his luck to see a great deal of fighting and to win promotion more than once. At Gettysburg he was badly wounded and captured. For months he lay in a hospital and on his recovery was confined in a northern prison until the end of the war.

"When the war was over, he was released and hurried back to the little village he had lived in. There he found that the woman he loved was dead. Her mother told him that it had been said in the village that he was killed at Gettysburg and that when nothing was heard of him afterward the girl had died of a broken heart.

"If the man could have had his wish, he would have died also, but he was not cowardly enough to resort to suicide, and he lived. He came to New York and sought forgetfulness in the hardest of hard work. Success came to him in ample measure, and, what he valued more, he found in his work something of the forgetfulness he sought.

"Memory of the woman he had loved did not leave him. The man himself in his bitterest moments never wished for that.

"The man, as the old memories became dulled after many years, began to wonder if it was best for him to always live a solitary life. Then he began to wonder if he was not in love with a beautiful young girl whom he knew and then resolved to ask her to marry him. Do you think he did right?"

The girl did not answer for a moment, and then she said in a voice so low and sympathetic that you could almost detect the ring of tears in it:

"I am thinking of the woman who

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

died. I do not believe the man will ever forget her if he loved her as much as you say. I know that if I were to die I would want Jack to love me always, as the man you have told me of loved the woman, and not to think of another woman."

The girl was looking with tear dimmed eyes across the river to where the lights of West Point could be seen on top of the Palisades.

The man's glance followed hers. Neither spoke for a moment, and then, with an effort which he hoped was not visible to the girl, the man said:

"So you are engaged to Jack Carter? I thought I was too old a friend not to have been told of this before?"

"I meant to have told you this evening," said the girl. "Jack says you were so good about getting him appointed to the academy that we have both felt grateful to you. But we neither of us thought that you would be at all interested in a romance."

"You do me an injustice," said the colonel, with a little dry laugh. "I am always interested in romance—for instance, the one which I have been just telling you. I know the man and have taken a great deal of interest in the case. I shall advise him not to propose to the girl. But you must permit me to tell you that I wish you all happiness and that I consider Jack a very lucky fellow."

"They are beginning to dance, colonel. Won't you come in with me?"

"Thanks. I fancy my dancing days are over. I think I will stay here and smoke a cigar."

The girl stepped in through one of the open windows, and the man lit a cigar.

Perhaps it was the moonlight on the water, perhaps it was the old waltz tune which floated out of the windows of the house, perhaps the old memories were brought up so keenly by the story he had told the girl on the piazza. Whatever the cause, the effect was to carry the mind of the man back to another time and another scene.

The Hudson became another river, the Palisades on the farther side became a low, wooded shore. The breeze which came from the river seemed heavy with scent of magnolia. The man who paced slowly up and down the piazza was young again.

At his side there seemed to walk a woman as beautiful and as young as the girl who had just left him. But the beauty of this woman was of the south, and her dress was of the fashion of forty years ago. The measure of forgetfulness which time had granted the man slipped away, and the old keen heartache woke once again to poignant life.

And the man walking with memories and ghosts in the pure, calm moonlight thanked God that the heartache was alive once more.

The Causes of Cynicism.

Cynicism is never a native quality of the mind. It always has its birth in some unhappy experience. The young man finds that the girl who has gathered up for him all the harmony and melody of earth rings hollow at the test, and he drops his lyrical langungo and becomes cynical of women. The citizen of Boston has naturally grown cynical of newspapers. The candidate for public office who has been definitely retired to private life by being "knifed" at the polls distrusts party politics. A man publishes a novel and thenceforth is cynical of the publishers of novels. Yet these misfortunes have their salutary aspect. The disappointed lover, generalizing bitterly upon the sex, is not always implacable. A cooler judgment tempers and restores his passion, gives it another object and so guides him to a safer if less gusty and epiotional love. The citizen of Boston, the betrayed candidate, the blighted young novelist, all have for their condition, even though they know it not, a valuable compensation, for the very event that has brought them to this pass of reasonable cynicism has stirred their indignation—yes, in spite of their seeming inertness, indignation is now smoldering.—Arthur Stanwood Pier in Atlantic.

Her Cigars.

"My dear," said he the day after their wedding anniversary, "I'll just take those cigars to the office. It's customary, you know, to have a box handy in one's office."

That morning he sent the box of Extras down to his friend Jones, with his compliments, and he chuckled at the joke he was playing on Jones.

When he met Jones in the elevator he was persuaded to have one of his own cigars, which Jones said were "all right." He accepted one and, to his dismay, found they were "all right."

That evening when he arrived at home he said to his wife: "My dear, I smoked one of those cigars you gave me and liked it very much. How did you happen to pick out such good ones?"

"Well, I'll tell you. You made such a fuss about your birthday box that I got the young man next door to buy this box for me."

"Oh-h-h!" said the dear husband. And he muttered to himself, "Just like a woman, bless her—always go contrary to expectations!"—Buffalo Times.

English Kissing Customs.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, at periodic intervals the mayor and corporation assert their rights over the shores of their native river by proceeding in state to various points, where they proclaim their authority. Perhaps as an inducement for the mayor to undertake this particular duty, on landing on the green he is permitted by ancient custom to kiss the prettiest girl present conferring upon her a sovereign as compensation. At Bournemouth, where the kiss mayoral is also conferred, it is an ancient and loving custom for the retiring mayor to give his successor an osculatory salute.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Prices 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE GREAT WHALES

PECULIARITIES OF THE SPERM AND WHALEBONE SPECIES.

Links Which Bind Them to Their Cousin Mammals of the Land Despite Many Characteristics Which Point to a Marine Origin.

Whales and men have a certain kinship. Both belong to the same suborder of vertebrates, the mammals, bringing forth their young alive, nursing them at their breasts and feeling for them a parental devotion long after they are weaned and able to shift for themselves. In domestic life whales, like men in their savage state, fight for their mates. Though timid ordinarily, the whale when jealous or at bay becomes the most terrible of foes. At other times he is a sociable animal, traveling in companies and frequenting the same sheltered breeding places year after year.

When a dead whale lies stretched out on a beach its exterior seems to lack a single characteristic betokening its relationship to land animals. No matter to which of the two great orders of whales, sperm or whalebone, it belongs, its huge, round body seems fashioned as if originally planned for the sea. If has all the appearance of a monstrous fish.

If it is one of the whalebone species, its cavernous mouth will be found equipped with a huge sieve with which it can scoop up a school of fish and then strain out its food by merely closing its jaws. Hundreds of strips of a substance too elastic for bone, too stiff for cartilage, hang down from the rim of the upper jaw and interlock so tightly that they can cut off the escape of the smallest squid. In the mouth of a sixty foot Greenland whale as many as 350 "whalebones," as these strips are erroneously called, have been taken from each side of the upper jaw, the longest measuring twelve feet. All of them weighed about half a ton. Despite their size they cause the whale no inconvenience, for all bend backward and shut up funwise when the jaws close.

Should the beast belong to the order of cachalot or sperm, whales, its mouth would be found furnished with teeth instead of a sieve. The fangs are planted along the rim of the lower jaw, with only pockets in the upper one, containing rudimentary teeth at their bottom. With his lower jaw hanging down at an oblique angle, the sperm whale is wont to swim along the bottom of the ocean, letting all manner of living things flout into its gullet. Occasionally the huge arm of an octopus coils about the jaw, and the two monsters grapple in a life and death conflict at the ocean's bottom.

In "The Cruise of the Cachalot" Frank T. Bullen tells of such a battle which had begun in the depths of the sea and which ended on its surface. He saw the writhing arms of the octopus as one by one the gigantic jaw bit them off, the sweeping flukes of the whale as they thrashed the sea into a lather and the great bulk of the octopus' head as it finally sank to the bottom.

In the head of the sperm whale there is a sort of cistern containing the spermaceti that is used in many delicate toilet articles. When first taken from the whale it is limpid, like water, but on exposure to the air it assumes the consistency of wax. The blubber of the sperm whale contains a finer grade of oil than that of the whalebone species and furnishes the sperm oil of commerce.

In both the sperm and the whalebone whale and the other varieties allied to them there are many more characteristics which would seem to prove a marine origin. Although a whale's body sometimes measures seventy feet, its eye is not bigger than that of an ox. Hidden away between the corners of the mouth and the flippers, the eyes can look backward better than forward. The great head, which in some species constitutes one third of the body, cuts off almost all vision forward, so that an enemy may approach most safely from in front. The ear is so small that its tiny orifice behind the eye hardly admits one's little finger. Its nerve has shrunk and been absorbed.

The whale is also destitute of the sense of smell, for its nose has been converted into the blowhole through which it expels when on the surface the air from its huge lungs. When submerged the blowhole is closed by a valve which at certain depths is subjected to a pressure fourteen times greater than that of a locomotive's boiler when the steam gauge registers 100 pounds.

In brains man and whale are enormously dissimilar. The brain of Cuvier, said to be the "heaviest headed sane man of history," weighed a little over four pounds, or about one-fortieth of his entire weight. In a whale weighing 150 tons the brain weighs only five pounds, or one sixty-thousandth of its weight. Although a whale has 2,000 times as much body as man, it has proportionately one fifteen-hundredth part of a man's brains. The whale is also mentally inferior to the elephant, which has an eight pound brain for a four ton body.

Further study of the whale's anatomy, however, discovers links which bind him to his cousin mammals of the land. His lungs are as perfectly developed as those of a hog. His flippers are only fore legs which have become fishlike through ages of adaptation to a marine life. When the bones are analyzed they show the five digits of the hand of man. There are also vestiges of hind legs buried in the body, into which they have shrunk through ages of disuse. The great flukes are merely developments of the tail of a land animal which has been broadened and made more powerful and ponderous from beating the water continually.

Antiquarians say that the fossils of prehistoric whales are far smaller than the skeletons of the whales of today and that they have increased in size since diluvian days. Nevertheless no one has yet been able to explain why the whales forsook land for water or how they have grown to their present enormous proportions.—New York Tribune.

LOST, OPPORTUNITIES.

Lack of Enterprise of Seventeenth Century Publishers.

"The more one considers the question," remarked the librarian of the house of lords the other day, "the more is one amazed at the want of enterprise displayed by the publishers of the seventeenth century." Nothing could be truer. The result was that books, which now, if properly exploited in the advertisement columns of the Westminster Gazette and other journals, would sell in their thousands, then sold only in their tens.

Yet how much better for all concerned, manufacturer and consumer alike, had some of the really excellent literature of the time been rightly brought beneath public notice! As thus:

It's no use talking. The only way to be up to date is to read the books of the season.

Cut out the following list and send it to your bookseller or librarian:

"Holy Living," by Jeremy Taylor.
"Saint's Everlasting Rest," by Richard Baxter.
"Sighs From Hell," by John Bunyan.

THE SORROWS OF SATAN INDEED! Read "PARADISE LOST." By John Milton.

A distinguished gentleman who has seen this manuscript writes as follows:

"A novel in blank verse may daunt frivolous minds, but this richly variegated epic will appeal to intelligences of every caliber. In evidence of the thoroughly up to date character of the poem it may be noted that the tactics of aerial warfare are discussed in full detail. A touching feature in connection with the work is the fact that the author is afflicted with blindness and, being unable owing to straitened circumstances to afford the luxury of a typewriter, dictated a great portion of his poem to the two Mrs. Miltons." HEAD THE EPIC BY A BLIND MAN.

WAS HE MAD? Read the New Problem Play, "HAMLET." By William Shakespeare

The publishers earnestly hope that no intending reader will be put off by the homely title of this superb and engrossing drama. No one who wishes to be in the movement, to know how smart society occupies itself and what intellectual people are thinking, can afford to be without it. Toxicology, parricide, dueling, private theatricals, the reform of the lunacy laws, phantasms of the dead, marriage with a deceased husband's brother, rat killing as a fine art—these are only a few of the topics treated in this record breaking congeries of scalp raising incidents and searching analysis.

—Punch.

Fishing With Cormorants.

Dr. Logan Jack, who traveled extensively in China, thus describes the process of fishing with cormorants: "On a tiny open canoe stood a man armed with a paddle and accompanied by a score of cormorants. Merely to balance himself as the boat rushed down the shallow rapids was a feat of which any acrobat might be proud, but the sportsman did much more than this. As he struck the bottom from time to time with his paddle the cormorants on seeing a fish rise would jump overboard and seize it, whereupon the boatman would stretch out the paddle for the bird to step upon and with a dextrous sweep bring bird and fish on board. This was repeated again and again, to our amazement and admiration. When the cormorants warmed to the work the whole flock would spring into the water and while swimming with the canoe scramble for the prey. The moment one of them had secured a prize he made for the canoe and was taken on board. The birds must be as highly trained as the man."

"Wait a Minute."

How long is a minute? "In a minute" is one of the most common bits of unconscious satire in English colloquialisms. "In a minute," answers a man's wife when the clock is striking 8 and she is far from the finishing touches to her theater toilet. "In a minute," says the imperturbable waiter when asked why the steak ordered half an hour before is not served. "In a minute," he'll add at the next inquiry, ten minutes later.

The peculiar thing about it is that, although this common gauge of the "stand-off" minute invariably is longer, the average person who is put to an actual test of calling off a single minute will announce the expiration long before a minute really has elapsed. Try it. Hold your watch on the worst procrastinator you know, and you'll find his estimate of a minute is rarely more than forty seconds even if he counts sixty in what he thinks are seconds.—New York Press.

Women Who Like to Be Ugly.

As if nature had not been unkind enough, the Tibetan woman heightens her ugliness by smearing her face with a horrible black ointment to keep her skin from cracking in the dry wind. Her dress is not different from her husband's. Her crowning glory is her hair. Plastered down with butter from the part to the ears, it goes off behind into a sunburst of small braids to which is fastened a great fan shaped headdress falling to the hem of her garments. It is of spreading strips of red and blue cloth joined horizontally by iron bands and ornamented with countless coral and malachite beads, silver coins and tiny bells. The one poetic thing about a Tibetan lady is the sound of her gong, a soft, melodious tinkle, belying the grotesqueness of her face.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribnne one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. E. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—A. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; E. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Ingberg, president; Miss Tavia Raymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Reddell, J. H. Rooney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Raimer
Justices—B. L. Knapp, E. G. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—G. A. Nekus.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDORFER, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FORCHION, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. S. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
F. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ELLA E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 23, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
M. J. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 95, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S. K.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Collegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:09 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:15 p. m.—Train 2, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 p. m., New York 7:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:40 p. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:30 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

MONTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 01
	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 [illegible]	Straight	11 18
10 [illegible]	Instanter	11 15
10 26	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 02
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 3:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway,

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south and with the Pennsylvania R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:40 p. m. and 8:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummens, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

C. L. CRANDALL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:45 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:32 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:35 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:45 p. m.); connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 2:25 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 1:37 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 2:55 p. m.), and Pittsburg (arr. 6:45 p. m.)

2:11 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:43 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:25 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:28 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 5:04 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 7:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:45 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Larabee (arr. 5:42 p. m.), connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:05 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 9:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 4:15 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:17 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:45 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:50 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, Gen. Supt. C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	Lv Dp	Westward A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10	
8.05	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19	
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22	
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26	
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'd June	7.37	2.42	9.32	
"	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o	
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40	
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47	
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Rid's	8.01	3.06	10.02	
6.40	6.15	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10	
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20	
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35	
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.	Ar. 8.25	3.30	10.45	
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.	
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp. 8.28	6.00	1.20	
"	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o	
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31	
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37	
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o	
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51	
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01	
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o	
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wks.	o	o	o	
3.15	7.03	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.23	
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

PRIVATE HOGAN, COWARD

By C. B. Lewis

....Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure....

It was really the sergeant's fault from the beginning. He had been sent out on the mountain road to protect the citizen laborers who were cutting telegraph poles, and he had sat himself down with his back to a rock and fallen asleep. There was danger from marauding Indians, but he had posted no pickets.

Private Hogan was a new recruit who had never seen a hostile warrior, and he should have been warned how to act in case of an attack. Two hours had passed quietly away when ten Sioux warriors "jumped" the party. They attacked suddenly and with whoops and yells, and the sergeant's guard was thrown into a panic and ran away. All rallied after a short flight—all but Hogan. He was thoroughly frightened and continued his flight for a mile. Then his Irish courage returned and forced his legs to take his body back, and he arrived just in time to help his comrades out of a bad fix. A citizen and a soldier had been killed and a second soldier wounded, and Sergeant Davidson quaked as he thought of the report he must make to his colonel. There was one way to excuse his carelessness, and he seized upon it.

In due course of time Private Hogan was court martialed for cowardice. He had run away from the enemy and left his comrades to fight it out. True, they had run also, headed by the sergeant, and it was also true that Hogan returned at a critical stage and fought well, but the sergeant piled it on to him at the trial and made out a bad case against him. He must save his neck by putting the rope around another's, and the sentence was that Private Hogan be dismissed from the army for cowardice.

Two weeks later he was escorted to the gate of the fort one afternoon and told to go. As he left the gate the disgraced man turned toward Wolf creek and walked away without once looking back. He had made a poor defense, but he knew that he was no coward and that he had been sacrificed to save the sergeant. To be thus dismissed from the army meant that he must get out of the country. As a branded coward even the squaws of the ant breeds would be licensed to spit upon him.

There was but one house at the crossing of Wolf creek, that of the Widow Thompson. She had lived there with her daughter Mary, now a girl of twenty, for three or four years past, furnishing meals to the teamsters and being the only postmaster for many miles around. Several soldiers at the fort were "sweet" on Mary, but Sergeant Davison was supposed to have the call over all of them. His term of service would be out in less than a year, and in his own mind he arranged to marry Mary and settle down on the ranch. It had been long since the Sioux raided up Smoky valley, but there was no telling when they might come again, and a beacon had been prepared by the soldiers for the women to light in case they needed help night or day.

When Hogan reached the postoffice he sat down on the doorsteps and let his chin fall into his hands and did some thinking. By and by the girl came out and found him there. She had heard of his trial and sentence, and she pitied him.

"I suppose you despise me the same as the rest?" he said as he knew of her presence, but without looking up.

"You have been drummed out," she queried in turn.

"Aye, drummed out and disowned forever! I'm more of an object of contempt than a square mile. Why don't you order me to go on?"

"See here, Hogan, I'm sorry for you," she said as she laid a hand on his arm. "You might have lost your head for a time, but that wasn't cowardice."

"Thank you for that, missy," he said as he looked up, with tears in his eyes.

"You'll have to go, but don't be humiliated. Some of the men have hinted to me that you might have made a stronger defense at the trial."

"Yes, I could have said more," he mused as he nodded his head, "but a scapegoat was wanted, and I was new to the company and had no chums. Miss Mary, I'm a mind to— But let it go. I'm Citizen Hogan, the coward, and will be till I'm 600 miles away and among men who'll never hear of this. If they'd only have sent me to the guardhouse for six months and given me another chance!"

"Don't fret over it," soothed the girl.

"But to call me a coward—me, an Irishman—and to prove it against me! I can't abide it, missy. I can't do it. If I only had another show I'd make 'em sing a different tune. I'm disarmed and disgraced and turned out, but I'd go for the Sioux with a club if the Lord would only send 'em this way."

"But that can't happen, and I'm telling you"—

She was interrupted by shouts and shots and the clatter of hoofs, and next moment the soldier mail rider appeared around the bend of the road forty rods below. He was lying down and clinging to his horse's neck, and behind him were twenty hostiles on their ponies.

"Into the house, missy—in for God's sake!" shouted Hogan as he sprang up and pushed her before him and barred the door.

A Winchester rifle hung on the wall in the public room, and almost before the girl and her mother could realize what was happening Hogan had fired from a window and tumbled the leading Indian off his pony. At that same instant the horse of the mail rider fell at the door, and his wounded owner was flung to the earth.

"I've halted the red devils for a minute," said Hogan to the women, "and now to get the man in before they lift his scalp. Take the rifle and cover me as I make a dash."

A score of bullets were fired at him by the circling Indians as he sprang from the door and seized the wounded man and bore him inside, but he escaped them all. The mail rider was a soldier from his own company and had been shot in the back as he rode. When stretched on the floor inside and whisky forced between his teeth he opened his eyes and looked about and said:

"And this is you, Hogan, the man they call a coward! Damn me, but there's not a man in the fort with your pluck! It was thrown away, though, as I haven't got an hour to live. The Sioux are on the warpath again, and there's twenty in the party out yonder. Nothing can save you here, not even the signal fire."

It was 3 o'clock of a June afternoon when the Indians appeared, and all that long afternoon, with the mail rider lying dead in the house, Hogan and the women stood the warriors off. There were three different rushes, but each one was handsomely repulsed with rifle and revolvers. But from various points encircling the house there was a hostile fire, which made a sieve of the adobe and wounded all three of the defenders. It was when darkness was drawing down that the coward said:

"When night sets in they'll have us for sure. I must light the signal fire. Hold the door for me, missy, and the mother must cover me from the window. If I go down, then God take care of you."

No man could ever figure out how it was done, with the redskins thick about the house and on the watch for just such a move, but Hogan dodged past them and fired the beacon and regained the house, though struck by two bullets as he entered it. It was his end. He looked up, with a smile, as Mary held his hand, and his last words were:

"I wanted a chance, and the Lord gave it to me!"

The Indians fled as the signal fire blazed up, and half an hour later Sergeant Davison and six troopers rode up to find the two wounded women weeping over the dead.

"This is Hagierty, the mail rider," said the sergeant as he looked at the first corpse, "but who, may this be in citizen's dress and with three or four wounds?"

"That," said Mary as she looked up through her tears—"that is Hogan, the coward, a better man than you or I will be."

Truly Answered.

Boats trading in the Medway in former years rejoiced in rather curious names, and the following was only one of the many amusing incidents resulting from this:

A boat named What's That to You? passing a dockyard at nighttime was hailed, as usual, by the coast guardsman.

"Boat ahoy! Your captain's name?"

"Captain X."

"And what are you laden with?"

"Coals."

"Where bound for?"

"Chatham."

"Ship's name?"

"What's That to You?"

"I asked you the name of the ship?"

"What's That to You?"

"You shall be reported for your insolence!" roared the coast guardsman. Again he put the question, and received the same reply, the boat was commanded to remain where she was.

In the morning two boats were seen keeping guard. The officials, as they boarded the vessel with full authority to seize the offenders, observed for the first time the name painted in large letters. Amid the laughter and jeers of the crew of the What's That to You? they pulled moodily away.—London Telegraph.

Ingersoll's Christian Act.

Robert Ingersoll was once asked by an acquaintance to furnish transportation to the destitute mother of a soldier who was dying in western Pennsylvania.

"It would be a Christian act, Mr. Ingersoll," said the petitioner.

"But I'm not credited with anything Christian," was the response.

A pass was sent, however, and so promptly that before sunset the woman was on her way west.

The next morning's mail carried to Colonel Ingersoll an envelope inclosing these lines:

The God who knows our deepest needs
Cares little how man counts his beads.
For piety is not in creeds
Or solemn faces,
But rather lies in kindly deeds
And Christian graces.

The name of the woman who asked the courtesy and she to whom it was extended were signed.

The colonel read the paper twice, folded it, placed it in the envelope, closed his hand over it, then turned to a friend.

"Such an experience draws the sting from a thousand criticisms," he said simply.

Complimentary.

A vicar appointed to the living in an old English village went in for restoring his church. On either side of the porch, just under the roof, was a grotesque, not to say hideous, face that had become almost hidden. The vicar had these ancient visages worked up until their features were more distinct. Then he took a very old lady of the parish to see them and jokingly asked if she could tell him who they were. Why, bless my heart, sir," said she, peering at the old ornaments, "it's you and your missis!"

MOODS AND TEARS.

One Woman's Views About Weeping at Theatrical Performances.

"There is just this about crying at the theater," said the average woman—"you'll cry if you're in the mood for it and you won't if you're not, no matter how harrowing or nonharrowing the play may be. Like most average women, I rarely cry either at the theater or anywhere, but I long ago discovered that it depends entirely upon my mood at the time. I once went to a genuine comedy and found the tears filling my eyes just because I happened to be blue at the time, and I've been at many a play with all the women round me mopping their eyes and drying their pocket handkerchiefs on their fans while I, being for some reason or other uplifted, sat there dry eyed, almost smiling.

"No matter what my mood, however, the thing sure to keep me from weeping at the theater is any emotional display on the part of her who is with me. I can attend the weepiest kind of a play unmoved with my sister, for she starts in way ahead of time, making me feel more like laughing than crying, and then, when the true lachrymose opportunity arrives it finds me pathos proof. This is the only way by which I may make myself immune from weeping at theaters upon all occasions."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

TIPPING IN LONDON.

No End to the Fees to Servitors in Restaurants.

As an old Londoner I have seen changes in the manners of the city which amount to a complete transformation. I remember well the time when there wasn't really a good restaurant in all London and when men had to be content with dining and supping in the back parlors of public houses. You got very good food in those dark, low ceilinged, stuffy rooms, and I remember when you were considered to be doing very well when you handed the sooty wild time worn and ill clad waiter twopence or threepence as a tip.

Nowadays you go into a restaurant which is published and you see men, especially if they belong to the Stock Exchange, who would have tips that in olden times would have fed the poor of a whole dinner for half a dozen friends. And the tipping no one seems to mind. You tip one waiter for one thing and another for another, and you tip the carver, and then you tip the man who gives you your wine, and as you are leaving you tip the porter who puts on your coat and the other porter who calls your cab, it is, indeed, becoming almost impossible for men of moderate means to go to most of the restaurants of today.—M. A. P.

HEAT AND MOTION.

Various Theories About the Connection Between These Agents.

The idea that heat is a kind of motion was entertained by Plato, who makes Socrates say: "For heat and fire which generate and sustain other things are themselves begotten by impact and friction, but this is motion. Are not these the origin of fire?"

Bacon defined heat to be "a motion acting in its strife upon the smaller particles of bodies." Newton, Boyle and Hooke considered heat to be motion. Locke described it as "a very brisk agitation of the insensible parts of the objects which produces in us that sensation from whence we denominate the object hot; so what in our sensation is heat in the object is nothing but motion. This appears by the way heat is produced, for we see that the rubbing of a brass nail upon a board will make it very hot."

Many scientific men have held fast to be matter, and in spite of Rumford's vigorous exposition of its fallacy this material theory held its ground until a comparatively recent date, when Sir H. Davy took up the subject and by his experiments proved conclusively that this view is unsound.

Causeway of Bending Pillars.

Nature has hewn many upright pillars from the rock at various prehistoric periods, but so far as is known she has completed but one group of bending pillars. The causeway at Staffa, in Scotland, is after this original design. The stone shafts rise perpendicularly to a height of fifty or sixty feet, when they curve inward in a long, sweeping line at once graceful and massive. In some places a perfect Roman arch has been formed in this way. The formations are so symmetrical as to suggest the hand of the architect.

Antiquity of Pins.

Pins of various sorts have been in existence ever since our "first parents" clothed themselves in palm leaves which grew wild in the garden of Eden. As a matter of fact, pins claim a very high antiquity, the earliest form being a natural thorn, which is still used to some extent for fastening the dress by the peasant women of upper Egypt. In prehistoric times pins were also made of the small bones of fish and animals.

Of Course Not.

"Marriage," remarked the moralizer, "is a lottery."

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "but it's one of the games of chance that clergymen do not try to discourage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Usual Thing.

Mrs. Knowitt—I hear you celebrated your silver wedding last week, Mrs. Wise—No. To judge from the presents we received I think it was our silver plated wedding.—Chicago Journal.

Success may sometimes come unexpectedly, but work alone can hold it.—Murray.

In a Masquerade

By Harriet G. Canfield

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure...

Leslie Wolcott threw himself on the green bench near the stone wall. It was shady there under the big maple. He had been in the fields all day, directing his men and working with them. After nine months in the dingy offices of Grant & Wolcott it was good to be in the country once more. He pulled his straw hat over his eyes and made overtures to the "sandman."

"I'll take a little nap," he said drowsily and then sat bolt upright. Some one on the other side of the wall was speaking his name. It was a woman's voice—a young woman's—and she was angry.

"Mr. Wolcott, indeed!" she was saying. "Why, father had no idea he lived next door when he rented this little place for the summer. Father isn't like you, Aunt Hetty; he isn't always trying to marry me off."

"There, there!" the lady addressed as "Aunt Hetty" replied soothingly. "I simply expressed my pleasure at your father's unusual foresight in renting a place near Mr. Wolcott's, a young man who is not only wealthy, but well bred and well educated."

"Foresight!" the girlish voice cried indignantly. "I've never met Mr. Wolcott, and I've no desire to meet him. The very fact that he is rich is enough to prejudice me against him! What can there possibly be to foresee?"

"That will do, Elizabeth! I had supposed a Carter incapable of such ingratitude as you have expressed!"

There was the soft swish of skirts over the grass, and then Leslie Wolcott awoke to the fact that he had been eavesdropping. Well, like other listeners, he had heard little good of himself. He lay staring up into the leaves, trying to imagine what Elizabeth Carter was like—this girl who was "prejudiced against him." He was interested and slightly piqued. The more he recalled the conversation the more interested he became. His sister was away; would not return for a month. Must he wait until Edith came home to begin the acquaintance? No, he doubted if Miss Carter would return her call. A sudden inspiration came to him. The farm hands called him "Mr. Leslie"—most of them had been on the place since he was a boy—and it was as "Mr. Leslie" that he would make the acquaintance of his new neighbors.

"I'M LESLIE, THE OVERSEER," HE SAID REASSURINGLY.

The father seemed old and feeble. Leslie saw him in the evening, wandering among the roselushes on the lawn. A girl of thirteen or fourteen was with him, but "Elizabeth" did not appear.

In the morning he was starting for the fields when her voice came to him over the high stone wall. "Madge," she called, "come here and help me carry this rug; it's so heavy!" Madge was slow in coming, but Leslie vaulted over the wall and ran up the steps of the little cottage. A shapely head, covered with braids of soft brown hair, turned at his coming and two great, dark eyes looked at him inquiringly.

"Pardon me," he said, "but you called."

"Yes," she replied, "I called my sister, is there anything I can do for you?"

"N-no," he stammered. "I came to ask you that question. I was on the other side of the wall, and"—

She looked at him quickly, suspiciously, he thought, and seemed relieved at the sight of his blue overalls and old straw hat.

"I'm Leslie, the overseer," he said reassuringly. "May I lift the rug for you now, Miss Carter?"

"Thank you," she said, and she thanked him again when he carried it to the porch and spread it carefully on the floor. Madge and her father came up and she introduced him to them. "Mr. Leslie, father," she said, "Mr. Wolcott's overseer." The old gentleman extended his hand cordially. "Came over the wall, did you?" he asked laughingly. "Well, come over again—come often. I envy you the ability to do so, young man."

In the days that followed Leslie made the most of Mr. Carter's invitation, to the evident delight of Madge and the disgust of Aunt Hetty, who complained that she seldom found them alone now, when she came out for the day—that forward overseer was always there!

Leslie knew her opinion of him. Madge, child fashion, had repeated her aunt's language. "My!" she said. "I wish you had seen Beth's eyes flash! She stood up so straight and tall—like this—and she said, 'Please be careful how you speak of my friends!'"

Leslie's face flushed with pleasure. "It was kind of Miss Elizabeth to say that," he murmured.

"Oh, she likes you. But Aunt Hetty is worried because Mr. Wolcott isn't at home. You see, she would like to have him fall in love with Beth and marry her. 'Elizabeth,' she said, 'what will Mr. Wolcott and his sister think when they come home and find that you have been so intimate with their hired man?' And Beth said, 'They will think that I recognize a gentleman when I meet one.' I'm sorry Aunt Hetty says such horrid things about you!"

"I'm glad!" Leslie cried, to the amazement of his little friend.

At the end of the month Edith Wolcott came home and was immediately taken into her brother's confidence. "Don't give me away, when you call there," he cautioned her.

"Not if I can help it," she said laughingly.

Elizabeth received her politely, but Aunt Hetty, who was present, was more than cordial. "I'm so glad that you and your brother have returned, Miss Wolcott," she said. "There has been no one for my nieces to associate with in your absence."

"You forget our friend Mr. Leslie," Elizabeth said quietly, and Edith Wolcott's heart went out to her then and there.

"Speak to her, Leslie," she urged that evening, "before she returns my call. I can't keep your secret much longer."

"I will now," he said determinedly. "I caught a glimpse of her white dress out there in the moonlight. Wish me good luck, little sister."

An hour later Edith heard his step on the walk. She met him at the door, a question in her eyes. "Congratulations?" she asked.

"Yes, for Mr. Leslie. I'm jealous of that overseer!" he said, smiling ruefully. "Beth was willing to have him for better or worse but Leslie Wolcott she"—

"Oh!" Edith cried. "She didn't reject you, Leslie?"

"No, but I need your sympathy; she put me on three months' probation!"

Keep the Mouth Shut.

Keep the mouth shut. This peremptory command as to habits proper breathing—that is, breathing through the nose. One should never unless absolutely necessary breathe through the mouth. It is the duty of the nose, and it was made for that express purpose and is specially constructed to aid correct breathing. In the first place, it is provided with tiny hairs that trap dust and impurities that may be in the air and prevent their invading the system. The nose has also what are known as turbinated bones. These act as warming plates to temper the air as it is inhaled. It is further provided with an apparatus for furnishing moisture to the air. All these processes are quite essential before the air is drawn into the lungs, and if the breath is drawn through the mouth many of these essentials are lost. It is an excellent plan to take a good brisk walk every morning and to compel oneself to breathe through the nose all the time. This is a first rate hygienic practice. At first it may be difficult to do so, but it is worth persisting in, and "practice makes perfect."

Made in Germany.

"Talking of funny incidents," said the crockery salesman, "reminds me of one that occurred in our house. At the time the 'mustache cup was a curiosity, and the boss thought it would be a good scheme to put it on the market at a reasonable price. Well, he went to Germany, and, finding that the kaiser's subjects knew nothing about the cups, the boss gave an order for a big lot of them, to be of fine ware and handsomely decorated. In due course of time the goods arrived. Then the fun began. A few of the cups were satisfactory because they were plain—that is, without mottoes—but the great bulk of them bore such phrases in big gilt letters as 'To My Dear Aunt,' 'For My Darling Mother,' 'From Tom to Lucy,' and so on through the list. The Germans had the money and declined to take back the goods, so they were sent to auction, the plain ones packed on the tops of the packages, and, as sure as we're sitting here, the house made more out of them than it would have done if the German manufacturer had not made the blunder."

Covered a Warship.

The Rev. Dr. Snow, finding himself downtown at the noon hour, dropped into a restaurant for a luncheon. He hung his overcoat against the wall, sat down and ordered his meal, which he ate leisurely. When he had finished and turned to look for his overcoat, it was gone.

He reported his loss to the cashier who was sorry, but could no nothing, as the restaurant was "not responsible for hats, overcoats or umbrellas."

"Oh, I am not holding you responsible," said the doctor, as he paid the bill. "I shall get the coat again."

"What makes you think so?" asked the cashier.

"In one of the pockets," he replied "was a letter, with my name and address on the envelope, and in another pocket was a printed sermon on 'Future Punishment.' Good day."

His confidence was not misplaced. The overcoat was brought to his house the next day by a messenger boy, who said a stranger had sent it and that there was no message.—Youth's Companion.

PRECOCIOUS BIRDS.

Some Remarkable Instances of Their Early Activity.

In sharp contrast to the helplessness of the newborn human infant is the early precocity of the young of many birds. For many months, as every fond parent is aware, the human baby lies quite helpless and is dependent upon the aid of adults for the satisfaction of all its needs.

Yet young moor hens or ducklings have been heard to chirp inside their shells forty-eight hours before emerging therefrom. While still within the shell they recognize and understand the significance of the alarm note of their species and will cease chirping and lie quiet when it is uttered. Chicks, partridges, pheasants, guinea fowls and plovers can walk with accuracy and steadiness twelve hours after birth. When two days old they can run perfectly, dodging all obstacles with ease. On the first day of life a chick pheasant or partridge can stand on one leg and scratch the side of his head with the other foot, with only a little wabbling. A duckling, however, will topple over or tilt backward on his tail, the double co-ordination being apparently too much for him.

Chickens can feed themselves almost at once. Three or four attempts are sufficient to teach them to peck at, seize and swallow their food. Two days after birth one particular chick had learned to pick out pieces of yolk from others of white of egg. Another chick of the same age caught running flies after half a dozen attempts. Young pheasants are equally quick, while ducklings are less so, possibly because they do not walk so well. Plovers perform their own toilet twelve hours after birth. Sandpipers an hour or so old ran away from their nests on being disturbed with as much celerity as though they had been in training for a fortnight. Ducklings fifteen hours old when dropped into a bath swam off at once. Moor hens can swim almost before the down is dry after hatching. Young dippers when frightened from their nests before fully fledged will swim and dive in their endeavors to escape.

Marvelous as are these instances of early activity, the sumpit of bird precocity and incidentally parental heartlessness is reached by the megapodes or mound birds, an Australasian relative of the barn door fowl. The eggs of many birds are laid in a mound heaped up for the purpose or in holes in the sand and left to the sun to hatch. The young birds come into a hard and cruel world fully equipped to fight their own battles. They are almost fully fledged when hatched and after making their way to the surface of the mound fly away at once into the woods.—London Home Notes.

The Climate of Manchuria.

The climate of Manchuria may be regarded as good. The heat of the summer is quite bearable, and the bright, crisp weather throughout the long winter is most healthy and agreeable, provided the north wind is not blowing. In winter at midday the sun, shining through an exquisitely clear atmosphere, is so warm that moderately thick clothing, with the ears covered, is all one requires, but in the early morning or after sunset and above all when a northerly wind is blowing furs are a necessity. Spring and autumn are both short. In the south plowing begins early in April, and by the end of June or beginning of July the wheat harvest is complete. July and August are the hottest and wettest months, but in the region extending through 15 degrees of latitude there are considerable variations in temperature throughout the country, the rigor of the climate increasing as the north is approached.

A Fortune in a Shark.

"Mrs. Macquarrie's Chair" is the name given to the eastern point of Farm cove, in Sydney harbor. There it was that a poor fisherman, in presable days killed and towed ashore a shark, cut him up and found a London newspaper in his internals. In the paper was the announcement of the war between France and Germany. The shark had outdistanced the steamer by which the mail was coming, and here the discoverer had the fact to himself. He gave his information to a wealthy wool dealer, who bought all the season's clip at ninepence per pound and sold at 8 shillings after the news of war had arrived by the ordinary channel. He cleared, it is said, £4,000,000 by the deal. The man who killed the shark and extracted the news of price well, he received a battered silk hat and a five shilling piece and unrestrained liberty as to the disposal of the shark.—St. James Gazette.

Bats a Foot Deep.

In the Philippines a very strange sight is often presented toward evening to the traveler. Sometimes he will see a steady torrent of black specks shooting out from under a single tile of some big convent roof. As he approaches he will hear a strange twittering murmur where the stream melts into the darkness of the coming night. These are the bats, no larger than beetles, that spend their days in the garrets and belfries of the churches, so thick that they cover the walls a foot deep, hanging to each other. At night they go out, always by the one hole, even if there be hundreds of others.

Offering a Suggestion.

King Frederick William III. of Prussia was often humorous in doing a kind act. A lackey who had been discovered after the annual dejeuner dansant to have partaken of some red wine by the stains on his white livery had been summarily dismissed. He placed himself in the king's way and fell on his knees, asking forgiveness. The king granted him his pardon, adding, "Why did you not drink white?"

Subscribe for The MINER and get all the news

The Miner and Tribune Farmer

$1.25 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,

ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.

Shaving and Hair Dressing

—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed.

Shining Chair.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

FRIDAY, APRIL 8.

IT IS TO LAUGH. FUN-FUN-FUN.

A TRIP TO THE UNEXPLORED REALMS OF JOLLITY.

FRED E. WRIGHT'S
Big Musical Melange

The Beauty Doctor.

Music and Book by
C. HERBERT KERR,
Additional Lyrics by
HOWARD SHALLEY.

Jolly, Jingling, Joyful Music!
Bright Comedians, Comediennes,
Costumes!
Scenic Production of Great Splendor!
Big Ensemble Pretty Girls!
Latest Harvest of Joy on the Market!
The Twentieth Century Musical Hit!
A Positive Cure for the Blues!
Big Beauty Chorus!
Wonderful Electrical Effects!

40 Original Cast and Chorus 40

Hear Latest Song Hits:

"The Lobster and the Mermaid."
"My Sweetheart in the Skies."
"A Little Bit of Jolly."
"Where was Moses?"
"Pat Malone"
"The Rose and the Star"
and many others.

See the
SPECTACULAR DANCES
Rough Riders' Serenade
Dance of the Nations
The Sensational Culture Drill
and Sextette.

Secure your seats early to avoid the jam.

Prices, 50, 75 & $1.00

Notice.

In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean:

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Thursday, the 21st day of April, 1904 at two o'clock, under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and its supplements, by W. F. Burr, Stella Burr, J. S. Brown, W. A. Young and J. D. Burr, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Oak Hill Cemetery Association, the character and object of which is for the purpose of creating and maintaining a fund for the perpetual care of Oak Hill cemetery of Eldred, Pa., and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

J. R. HAUGHNEY,
Solicitor.

Notice of Intention to Apply for a Charter for the Globe Gas Company.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 28th day of April 1904, by George W. Dodge, James B. Donovan, U. S. Dodge and others under the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided, the object being the mining, production and reception of natural gas in the counties of McKean and Potter, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and supplying natural gas to consumers in the Oswayo Valley and its tributaries in the said counties, its business to be transacted in the said Oswayo Valley and its tributaries in the said counties of McKean and Potter, its general offices to be at Millport, Potter county, Pennsylvania.

ARTHUR B. MANN, Solicitor.
Mch. 30, 1904. Coudersport, Pa.

Well Protected

If your Plumbing is in good order you're pretty secure against disease. If it isn't look out; or, better still, have it fixed.

Reliable Plumbing Work

is our strong point. We know how a job should be done and we do it in just that way and no other. Good material, expert skill and conscientious work are all necessary. We combine them and you get the benefit. Charges are always fair.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Read This If You are Going West.

Now, is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $42.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Treasurer's Sales
OF
Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved 10th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend an Act Directing the Mode of Selling Unseated Land for Taxes, and for Other Purposes," The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean County will be exposed to public sale or outcry in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1904,

at 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 6th day of June, 1887, "An Act to Regulate the Collection of Taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6% per annum on taxes of 1902 from January 1, 1903 and on all taxes of 1903 from January 1, 1904, until time of payment of same. See P. L. 1887, page 303.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

Nos.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1903	1903
3460					
3463		244½	J A Sampson	$11 19	$11 19
2213					
2007	372	24	do	3 00	3 00
2218	342	94	S E Whiteman	1 44	1 44
2214	393	55	C A Dulley	7 02	7 02
2214	393	40½	do	6 34	6 34
2145	230	25	do	1 07	1 07
		150	do	16 58	16 58
2203					
2207		100	do	12 76	12 76
2146					
2145	288	59	do	2 52	2 52
2145		25	do	1 07	1 07
3447					
2207	383	98	A C Wandover		2 03
2208					
2145	287	25	V R Vanderhulde	2 18	2 18
1098		60	Terrence Driscoll	4 93	4 94
1098	267	45	Eugene Mullin	5 75	5 75
115		8	do	1 02	1 02
3455	262	57	D Simpson		4 84
3446		9	Mrs G A Taylor		65
2222					
2218		06	John Kinney		4 08
2222		80½			
2222		87½	Arnold & Dulley	7 82	7 82
3896	349	25	Burdette Bray	3 20	3 20
2218					
2218	389	40½	Patrick Sullivan	2 18	2 18
2228		24	do	1 03	1 03
	102				
	240				
2218	288	110	Wm Simar Est	9 35	9 35
15		95	James Taylor	1 87	1 87
1098	4	10	John Kent	43	43
1098		60	Dolley & Wolford	7 05	7 05
1098		60	do	7 05	7 05
2146	258	31	do	5 23	5 23
2217			J. C. Gosling	4 35	4 35
3455	287	353	do	32 27	32 27
3445					
2218					
2177		10	do	1 28	1 28
2218	388	50	G H Norton	1 60	
2177	391	50	do	6 27	
2177	84	35	do	1 07	
2214					
2228		60	Louisa Dolley	3 42	3 41
2218		91	W L Lillibridge	2 08	2 08
2145	357	40	W L Burr	3 40	3 40
2177	329	28	R H McNalley		1 40
2218	374	15	J E Mullin	1 28	1 28
3450		112	H S Baker & M A Lillibridge	19 04	19 04
3450		288	do	35 41	35 41
3445		50	M A Lillibridge	6 38	6 38
2223					
2207		30	W A Hulett	3 83	3 83
2218		35	do	4 47	4 47
116		25	J C Backus Est		3 20
2218	381	121	S J Carlson	10 29	10 29
115		180	J C Backus Est		5 55
01223		00	do		
116			This is mineral, oil & gas		3 83

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3445	397	28	Harvey Bessie	2 47	3 15
15					
3445		¼	James Cronin	1 03	1 00
15					
2213					
2443					
2228		2½	Eugene Cooper	1 04	1 01
3445		2½	Mrs Thos Connolly	1 83	1 79
15					
2213					
3443					
2207					
3449	364	131	James Greer		5 07
40					
3456	165	77	Mrs Doyle et al		08 02
3456	168	100	Martin Lawler		6 25

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

3460		57	David Garlingle	4 33	4 33
2385		2	W R Baker	23	23
3909	58				
	59				
1097	60	202-4-10	W S Weed & Co	15 78	15 78
	198		Mary B Heeline & Mary J Baker		15 78
3360		20	Nellie M Baker Est	2 28	2 28
3907	47	56 1-10	F W Shaw	2 75	2 74
3908		45	Unknown	3 42	3 42
3423	E½	604	P H Nussbaum & Co (Surface)	22 05	22 05
3129	W¼	804	do	80 55	80 55
3906		¼	J S White	70	70
3906		458	J B Eastman	17 40	17 40

CERES TOWNSHIP

		25	Weston Bros	1 80	1 87
		11	A S North	85	85
2251					
2220	381	146	John Godding	10 75	10 75
4320		60	do	4 41	4 41
2195					
2220		25	Wm K King	1 83	1 83
3456		72½	C H Smith Est	53	57
4624		32	W H Briggs	2 42	2 43
4628		09	14½ M C Roberts	1 08	1 08
4329			do	10	11
3447		73	Raymond & Robarts	5 39	5 39
		42	do	3 14	3 14
		18	O T Olson	1 34	1 34
		12½	Thomas Regan		1 04
		45	Patrick R Gerrity		3 70
2195	102	79	John J Roberts		5 86
		93	H M Place		6 77
2220		43	T H Raymond & W R Page		3 11
2220	486	84 0-10	do		2 58
2220	491	40 1-10	do		3 64
2146	53	140	C A Walcott & R G Worden	10 75	10 75
2217					

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
		80	W H Lunn	7 07	
Lot	10x90		G W Mosher	1 25	1 27
4326		60	O M Miller	4 01	3 87
4326		15	Tyler E G	1 07	1 21
		22½	Vandamark W W	1 08	
		2	Wood Chas	82	
		34	Yost William	9 80	11 40
		15	Bailey M A		2 88
		1	Brazee W H		35
		26	Bennett T S Est		2 16
		71½	Canfield Luther Est		14 23
2203	400	85	Dibble M E		2 54
2216					
2217		68	Eldred Gas Co		6 99
		44	Keeney M		3 39
		59	Keeler Wm W		8 95
2220					
2447	520	3	Lynch Thomas		83
4326		9	Maxson Laura A		89
		20	Mills John		2 05
		22½	Shawe Peter		4

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

3720		1000	H A Jamison	120 00	120 00
3707		6	do	1 07	1 07
3707		383	S R Morrison Est	78 80	78 80
3709		990	do	83 60	83 60
3718		45	H A Cartwright	9 30	9 30
3703		50	W H Platt	10 00	
3711		25	Jno E Mullin	3 01	3 01
3711		25	do	3 01	3 01
3702		50	A J Fenticoast	6 00	6 00
3705	E½	500	Sam'l H & M Louise Wilkinson (Surface)	60 00	60 00
3703		50	H D Blair		10 00
3703		100	Jno F Rooney	20 00	
3702		500	F A Williams		20 00
3711		150	I P Phillips	2 00	6 00
11		40	W H Reiss	1 50	1 60
3711		150	C H Rathbone & Co	6 00	6 00
3734		250	do	10 00	10 00
3709		250	do	10 00	10 00
3696		1000	Hamilton & Noles	40 00	40 00
11		167	John Short & W T Taylor	6 68	6 68
4875		1197	M A Lillibridge	230 41	230 41
4876		500	H S Baker Est	20 00	20 00
11		320	Effie D French	27 12	27 12
4671		1000	Weed & Co	130 00	130 00
4672		1043	do	125 17	125 17
3719		1000	do	120 00	120 00
3708		949¼	do	114 00	114 00
4878		822 5-100	do	98 60	98 60
3707		398 70-100	do	47 80	47 80
3717		978 90-100	do	91 44	
3715		661 05-100	do	66 30	
3706		621 10-100	do	62 60	62 61
4874		818	do	98 16	98 17
3710		1714	do		20 57
3709	31	64¾	S A Mundy	7 70	7 77
3709	30	504 12-100	do	11 89	11 89
3709	29	51¼	do	6 16	6 16
3709	28	727-10	do	8 69	8 69
3709	49	57½	do	6 88	6 89
3717	38	58 9-10	do	7 00	7 01
3717	89	51	do	6 12	6 18
3709	1	50	do	6 00	
3717		504 95-100	do		60 60
3716		826 40-100	do		45 93
3717	33	61½	do		7 41
3716	14	40½	do	4 84	
4878	51	25¾	W A Mundy	3 09	3 09
4878	52	25 9-10	do	3 12	3 12
4878	53	64 7-10	do	7 81	7 81
4875	60	138¾	do	16 08	16 09

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3732		100	B P H Morrison Est.	13 92	13 96
3709		10	S E Harrison	1 10	2 11
3711		25	Jacob Fuller	5 95	6 10
4878		55	J A Colburn	3 48	
3702		6	G S Jackson	1 58	8 87
3713	11	100	H F Mundy	5 38	
3702		2	Jane Shaw		55
4874		80	A W Wheeler	1 53	
3702		111	C W Taylor	2 52	
3713		50	G E Fredenburg		8 96
3714		791			
3781		998	C E Hammond		70 98
3717	1 House				
	1	99¼	H F Mundy		4 80

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
244		595	B F Cory	24 58	25 17
244		19	do	75	77
2099					
2098		572	do	40 87	47 98
2227		101	do	13 60	11 07
2107		320	do	30 42	37 20
244		11	Nunnundah R R Co.	59	61
4323		9	John F Rooney	19	40
		50	Jno M Schofield	2 10	2 16
		20	Henry Hamlin	1 68	1 72
598		70	Weldman Stave & Heading Co	9 57	9 81
2096					
1057		140	Gilbert Moody		9 03

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
304		20	John Mullin	2 42	2 80
1620		5	Duke & Johnson	3 01	
2033		42	E Hurrils & Co.	4 35	4 07
		0	Patterson, Wright & Merritt		90
		107	Aaron Dodge		60 80

ELDRED BOROUGH.

		50	T S Bennett Est	9 48	
20	S Maine	60 3-10	Wm Shields	4 81	5 39

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

1831		25	E H Crook	2 43	2 45
3427		23	C D McCann	2 24	2 24
4009		25	M J Martin	14 53	14 55
4011		5	H Foster Est	4 85	
4015		1100	W S Ward & Co	99 71	99 71
4886	Surface	400	L D Weimore	44 00	44 00
4330		73 8-10	do	3 59	3 50
4334		10	Mrs Kane	1 40	1 46
3837		2	S Jewett	69	
3837		2	P Ackley		50
3848		5	S Jewett		40
4832		72	4-10 W W Brown		10 53
4835	Min	40	A B Smith Chem Co		4 37
4835					
4830		50	B E Montague		7 08
4837	Min	901	30-100 Mrs M A Kent	48 00	48 00
4836	"	108	do	29 48	29 48
4830	"	124	6-10 do	6 01	6 01
4835	"	1075	do	52 16	52 16
4830	"	905	54-100 do	47 01	47 01
4820	"	1211	Rose Kent	58 73	58 73
3837		10	John Rungerford		97
4344		19	59 Davitt, Arrowsmith & Hayden		4 85

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3427		5	Hiram Beardsley	1 85	
3497		8	8-10 F E Boden	1 58	1 18
3000		6	5% C J Curtis	8 22	8 05
3835	1 House	1	Jas Kinsler	1 58	
4830	House & Barn	59	Patrick Lynch	21 27	
3817		25	M S Spaulding	2 62	
3818		10	Jno P Zane Est	3 13	5 06
3385		20	3-10 T E & E A Wilson	18 80	

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
1095		525	N Y & Penna Lumber Co	19 48	
3390	125	170	do	5 85	
3390	128	225	do	8 33	
3390	127	225	do	8 33	
3386	184	1124	do	4 16	
3940	257	235	Penn Tanning Co	52 73	52 73
3940		60	Frank Morrison	2 33	
3940		350	J Bean	12 95	12 95
3940		568	Weed & Co	21 01	21 01
3956		165	do	6 10	6 11
3940	57	50	C S Whitehouse	1 85	1 85
3972	90	75	O D Coleman	2 79	2 78
3945	91	75	do	2 79	2 78
3973		2015	W W Chauncy		93
2918	92	225	do		5 31
3702	96	25	C W Williams		93
3732	96	5	J S White	19	19
3732	96	10	Whipple & Hollister	37	37
3732	96	20	G H Butfield	74	74
2905	118	225	W F Andrews		8 63
3940	149	1124	W I Bartholomew	4 17	4 18
3970	4of	1714	do	4of	94
2294	218	225	John McNair & Co	8 39	8 39
3395	308	1124	Thomas Keelor	4 19	4 19
3395	309	1124	do	4 18	4 18
3396		107½	Unknown	3 99	3 99
2318	310	1124	Sarah Ennis	4 17	4 18
4011		200	S Patton	7 40	7 44
3573		68	G Osgerin	2 61	2 61
3577		5	S Sherman	7 77	7 77
3970		2124	Spence & Dennis	7 81	81
Morrison tract		50	M Mead	9 25	9 25
2		1124	E A VanScoy	4 18	4 18
2782	96	20	N H Marsh	74	74
2876		3734	Julia English	1 40	1 40
3556		200	J Tate	7 40	7 40
2783	89	254	W R Redeker	8 38	8 38
3556		125	John F Rooney	4 63	4 61
3553		125	Morrison & Wardlow	4 63	4 63
3953	122	0	Porter & Co	06	06
21		50	C W Campbell	5 55	5 55
3570		50	John E Mullin	1 85	1 85
30		87	L D Weimore	16 10	
21		125	do	23 18	
2040	149	1124	G W Campbell & Son	4 18	

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3129		2½			
3571		50	C H Lawrence	1 91	1 91
2129		2½	Fred Newark	78	78
State Patent		175	Strong & Jones	5 30	4 96
3572		88	Post & Hotchkiss		17 01
3571		50	Unknown		5 07
2858	122	128	L Palmiter		3 62
2370		3	G L Ball		85

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3973	2 9-4	10-7-11-12-13	634 Ralph Bros	74 20	77 04
3553		504	Moffitt & Phillips	58 98	61 24
2668	252	279	A G Phillips & J S Gahagan	52 65	53 91
3973	9	25	G H Lyon		1 04
2472		129	Marvin Gas Co (Oil & gas)	5 04	5 24
3573		607	do	23 68	24 60
3470		526	do	10 61	17 20
3071		475	Nuson & Collins		28 83
3091		495	do		30 10
3063		040	do		57 11
3097		960	do		38 29
3133		248	do		17 60
3124		925	do		36 21
3093		100	do		27 76
2309		145	Elisha K Kane	11 31	11 75
2305	210-7-8-9	7774	do	30 33	31 51
2691	243	191	do	12 09	15 48
2691	248	165	do	12 87	18 67
2469	213	295	do	19 80	29 66
2305		560	do	43 88	45 04
2469	207	250	do	9 75	10 38
2700	209-11	287	do	22 39	28 25
3093	233	1661/2	do	12 09	13 49
2469	212	213	do	9 66	10 04
2690	220	50	do	1 90	4 05
2703	254-5	90	do	1 56	1 02
3055		990	do	115 83	120 29
3090		990	do	107 81	111 73
3090	16-17-22	495	do	57 68	59 07
3069		950	do	111 15	76 95
2691		4934	do	33 18	80 54
3123		158	do	24 68	25 80
2907	241	250	do (Oil & Min only)	9 75	10 10
3130	57-62	300	do	46 80	48 60
2909		250	do	19 50	20 25
2908	257-266	225	do	22 92	21 51
2905		100	do	5 85	6 08
2903	286	280	McJewett Water Co	32 76	34 02
2905	217-18	181	Elizabeth D Kane	10 62	11 02
2891	241	5 1-10	do	62	65
3069	21	40	do	2 12	2 24
3132	52	355	do	77 64	80 01
3097	88	31	do	3 28	3 40
3130		960	do	107 84	111 73
2893					
3124	9	79½	do	2 25	2 28
3127	80	99	do	11 59	12 04
2469	208	50	Evan O'N Kane	5 85	6 08
2907	241	250	Brewer & Mellander	29 25	29 73
2890	227	60	Allen Carlson	4 28	4 96
2870			Enterprise Gas Co	5 66	
2578		50	United Nat Gas Co		4 06
2888	202	48	F W Nelson	3 74	3 89
3127	59-60	50	do	3 90	4 05
3073		50	A Colson	9 75	10 78
2564		205	Joseph Field	17 28	17 09
2951					
2556	12	50	do	3 90	4 05
2907	241	250	St Marys Gas Co Gas only	19 50	20 25
2891			do do do	69 40	84 80
2890	257-256	325	do do do	25 35	26 33
2907	250	251	do do do	19 50	20 84
2092	243	10	R S Parsons		81
2907	241	10	do		1 20
2904		100	Raymond Field	5 85	6 08
2564		90	J E B White		3 65
2375					
2470		352	Palmer & Son		28 51
2378		951	do		77 08
2470		990	do		16 91
2891		181	Geo Richards		1 81
2907		2934	John W Mellander		2 85
2564		14	Alex Housler		90

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
2497	303	40	Elizabeth Briggs	3 10	
		65½	Mrs James Boyland	76	84
Lot		14	Daniel Bacon	45	52
			A J Baskey	83	96
		50	B J McGill	6 54	7 06
		125	W W Walker	1 62	2 92
2653	205	52	Patrick Henrretta	3 40	3 07
		7½	S J Gifford		4 59
Lot			Wm Rankmorey		72
2091	98	17	John Master		2 97
2-04		23	Frank Parker		4 85
Lot			Joseph Wirtz		1 73
		38	Paul Francis		3 16
2252		38	S P Oil Co		3 04
2250		154	do		31 48
2250		80	do		0 80
2252		40	do		2 77

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3495					
3490	6	180	J R Wheeler	14 94	15 90
3495	5	170	H J Straight	21 27	21 68
3490		5	R J Gates	42	43
3495			do	22	23
2412	10	178	do	14 77	15 18
3490	50	75	do	16 53	15 05
3495	6-9	335	W S Weed & Co	14 75	15 10
3413	20	170 8-10	do	7 95	7 53
3495		178	do	7 80	7 47
3490	17	178	do	7 39	7 50
3413	10	50	do	2 10	2 10
3505	7	78	do	3 03	3 01
3413	19	180	do	7 47	7 65
2247					
2344		117	Stephen Bowen	8 50	8 50
3381		52	John Hewett	4 32	4 42
2417	11	180	F D Gallup & H W Biddle		15 30
2246	I	100	McCulmont Oil Co	8 30	8 50
2246	4	100	James McKay	8 90	8 90
2253		100	do	8 90	9 01
2443					
2240		23	Z West		2 08
2412	9	177 7-10	A Kessler	7 38	7 50
2240	9	123½	L Beludman	54	50
2240	9	225	Rose Rosa	6 23	6 38
3437		400 100	Michael Flarity	8 30	8 50
3437					
3404	428	53	H Hamlin		2 27
3404	435	110	do		4 68
3404	454	95	do		3 61
3404	455	48	do		1 95
3404	453	75	do		18 05
3437	409	109	do		4 30
3437	422	43	do		1 63
3437	427	45	do		1 69
2242	10	100	E K Kane	4 15	4 25
2243-46	7	70	do	2 91	2 98
2243	7	37	do	1 54	1 58
2243	7	100	J M Tate mineral	4 15	4 25
2243-45	7	70	do	2 91	2 98
4008		25	Cable & Mitchell	2 08	2 13
		40	J E Mullin	1 66	1 70
		128	do	5 31	5 44
		25	do	1 05	1 06
3482	40	100	John O'Connors	24 90	25 50
3418	18	190	F E Adams	10 19	10 55
3418	7	9	H D Sherwin		89
2274		25	Michael Flaherty		1 06
2250		50	E H Newson		2 13
2250		80	do		3 40

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3439					
3432		42	Johnson & Co	8 07	5 00
2253-57	4 30½		Johnson, Farrar & Trefts	1 58	1 10
2269		10	S Jewett	4 58	2 65
Lot			Phillips A G	1 38	
Lot			Phillips G H	2 fi	
Lot			James Sweeney	57	40
Lot			Jas Whalan	57	
3	Lots		Z A Williams	4 80	
Lot			Triangular piece in front of Butts House Mt Alton	1 10	80
Lot			Mrs Ada Lenox		1 02
Lot			Walter Fisk		46

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3454	290	97¾	Amelia Hough	3 32	3 91
2435		187	Amelia Ingraham	6 36	7 49
3389		434	J C Gosling	34 65	40 85
3449	837	84	do	2 18	2 55
1270					
1271		240	do	16 72	19 66
2327		80	do	1 02	1 20
1270					
1271		230	do	7 79	9 16
1197		473	do	16 06	18 92
3070	410	171½	Smethport Ext Co	5 83	6 81
3075	601	262	J R & Wm Van Sickles	6 86	8 09
3081					
1273					
1200		896 17